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THE CREATION OF MAN.

From the New Monthly Magazine.

Before the creation of man ('tis a fable
Not borrowed from Æsop, as most fables are,)
A circumstance happened, for which I'm unable
To mention my author, whoever he were.

Dame Care took a walk by the side of the river,
Till weary she sat herself down for a time;
Then for her amusement (we ne'er should forgive her)
She modelled a form from the clay and the slime.

Two arms and two legs she affixed to the figure,
But wherefore I do not pretend to explain;
Some six feet in height, or perhaps rather bigger,
A head on its shoulders—alas, for the brain!

The tide would have soon washed away the frail image,
But Jove coming by, gave it motion and life;
And by all the traditions brought down from that dim age,
Betwixt Jove and Care there began an odd strife.

The quarrel was thine—having made such a creature,
They could not together agree on its name;
And Care who was always perverse in her nature,
Refused e'en to Jove to relinquish her claim.

At length Jove proposed to refer it to Saturn;
Dame Care with reluctance came into the plan;
And Saturn decreed, that all after this pattern
Should be called (what a monstrous absurdity!)—Man.

The ownership then was as stiffly disputed;
Dame Care wished forever to make him her drudge;
But her scheme with the notions of Jove little suited,
So Saturn again was called in as the judge.

"Man's but man," said the father of gods, "not immortal,
And Care's shall be he from the day of his birth;
But his soul shall be Jove's when it enters his portal,
While his body returns to its owner—the Earth."

To this wise decree both the parties consented:
Poor man for himself had but few words to say,
But Jove turn'd his back, and Dame Care soon prevented
His murmurs, by stopping his mouth up with clay.

SELECT TALES.

From "Legends of the West."

JERRY SMITH'S WIDOW.

I left my residence in Kentucky a few years ago, and proceeded to Baltimore for the purpose of transacting some business with a mercantile house, with which I had been extensively concerned. No one knew the object of my journey; because, being a bachelor, in easy circumstances, I was under no obligation to disclose to any person more than I thought proper. I left my farm under the direction of a manager, with the expectation of returning in a few weeks. On my arrival in Baltimore, I found that it would be necessary to proceed to New Orleans. The vessel in which I embarked, after being baffled and detained by head winds, at length sprung a leak, and we were obliged to put into Havana.

Here various delays occurred, and as I could neither talk Spanish, play billiards, nor smoke cigars, the time hung so heavily upon my hands, that I soon fretted myself into a bilious fever. In this condition my captain left me, without so much as saying good bye; and when at last I reached New Orleans, by another vessel, I found that the person with whom my affairs had been entrusted, was absent, and not expected to return for several weeks. There was now no alternative left me, but either to abandon the object of my voyage, and risk the entire loss of a large sum, or by remaining, expose my constitution, already debilitated and predisposed to disease, to the dangers of a very sickly climate. Unfortunately I adopted the latter course.

I found the weather as hot here as in Cuba, the language as incomprehensible, and the billiard tables quite as devoid of interest. The sickly season was fast approaching, and as I had determined not to escape disease by flight, I endeavored to avoid it by precaution. It is amusing enough to those who can look on from a distance, to see the various expedients by which men endeavor to contend with death; as if the great destroyer was a foe who could be eluded by cunning, or baffled by force. The yellow fever assailed the inhabitants; I felt the malady, or thought I felt it, creeping slowly into my system, and resorted to every preventive which my own reason, or the experience of others suggested.

I first tried the Sangrado plan; drank water, ate vegetables, and suffered phlebotomy. But I soon found that I could not endure starvation, nor carry on the functions of life without a due supply of the circulating medium. I resorted to stimulants and tonics—a mint julap in the morning, bitters at noon, and wine after dinner; but alas! with no better success; for every time that I looked in the glass, I discovered, by my sallow visage, that the enemy was silently making his approaches. My eyes became jaundiced—my pulse heavy—my skin dry—and my complexion received a new coat of yellow every day, deepening at first into a delicate orange, then to saffron, and lastly to a real copper color, until I began to fear that I was actually degenerating into a Spaniard, a Quarteroon, or a Cherokee.

"Coming events throw their shadows before,"

and on this occasion the shadows that tinged my face were but too prophetic. The dreaded fever came at last, and I sunk into a state of helpless and hopeless misery which none can truly estimate but those who have felt its poignancy. I was a stranger, far from home; in a climate tainted with disease; and attacked by a disorder supposed to be fatal. That malady, among other distressing characteristics, has one which is peculiarly aggravating. I know not whether others are similarly affected, but to me a fever brings a state of excitement and sensitiveness which produces the most exquisite torture. My whole nature is subtilized—every feeling is quickened—and every sense sharpened into a painful acuteness of perception. The judgment is weakened, but the imagination acquires a supernatural activity; the body sinks, but the spirit is feelingly alive. Such was my state.

In the early stages of my disease, a thousand wild visions were in my brain. I made rhymes; repeated pages of Latin, although in a moment of sanity I could not have connected a sentence; I saw people whose faces had been forgotten for years; I called up events which had transpired in my childhood; I planned novels, composed essays, and devised theories; I fought battles; I recalled the joys, and repeated the sins of my whole life. I was a madman, a philosopher, a devotee, and a wag, in the same hour. At one moment I prayed fervently; at another I dropped the doctor's nostrums in my sleeve, and amused myself with inventing ingenious answers to deceive him and feigning symptoms which did not exist. I jested, moralized, groaned, wept, and laughed; and found in each new mood that came over me, a pang equally agonizing to that which I had suffered in the one that had just passed off.

Such is fever! excruciating bodily pain, with a brilliancy and strength of intellectual vision, which looks back to infancy, and forward to eternity, and around upon the whole scene of life, while the mental eye is crowded with images, whose number and vividness weary and distract the brain. Loss of strength, stupor, and melancholy succeeded. I thought of home, of myself, and death; and my visions assumed every day a deeper and more death-like hue.

There was one object which intruded into all my dreams. I need only name its character, in order to enlist the sympathy of every tender hearted reader. It was a young widow, for whom I felt a particular regard, and to whom—if I must speak out, I was engaged to be married on my return home. She was my first love, I had paid my addresses to her before her marriage, but was too bashful to declare myself explicitly; and while I balanced matters in my own mind, and sought by the gentlest hints to disclose my passion, she, by some fatality—by mere accident, as I have since understood, married a certain Jeremiah Smith, a fellow for whom, and for whose name, I had always entertained a sovereign and special contempt. I did not blame her for marrying, for that was her privilege; but to wed a fellow named Jerry! and of all the Jerries in the world to pitch upon Jerry Smith, a dissipated, silly profligate, not worth a single brass farthing, was the hell! It was flying in the face of propriety, and treating her other lovers, who were numerous, with indignity.

Poor girl! she had a sad time of it, for Jerry treated her worse than a brute; but at the end of two years he had the grace to pop off, leaving her penniless and as pretty as ever. It was a long time after her widowhood before we met; I could not call on her, and as to courting Jerry Smith's widow, that seemed out of the question. But when we did meet, she looked so sad and beautiful, and smiled so pensively, and talked so sweetly of old times, that all her power of fascination over me revived. I began to visit her, thinking of nothing more at first, than to show her my superiority over Jerry Smith, and to convince her how great a slight she had shown to my merits in selecting him. But in trying to make myself agreeable to the widow, she became so very agreeable to me, that in spite of all my former resolutions, I offered her my hand, which was accepted with the most charming grace imaginable. This was just before my journey, and as that could not be postponed, we agreed to put off the wedding until my return.

Such was the beautiful vision that had smiled upon me through all my wanderings; but which now was presented to my distempered fancy, arrayed in the brightest colours. In vain did I sometimes try to banish it, I thought of business, my farm, my negroes, my tobacco—but anon came the graceful widow, with that same smile and blush that she wore when she faintly murmured 'no,' and expressively looked 'yes,'—there she was, hanging fondly over me, and chiding my delay.

This could not last for ever; and just when every body thought that I was about to die, I grew better; and to my great joy was put on board a steam boat bound for Louisville. For a day or two I continued to recruit; change of air, scene, and food, did wonders; but the happiness of a speedy recovery was not fated to be mine. I had embarked in a steam-boat of the largest class, on board of which were four hundred passengers. The weather was excessively hot, there were many sick among us, and the atmosphere between the decks soon became impure. The yellow fever was said to be on board; and our comfortless situation was rendered dreadful by the panic that ensued. I relapsed, and was soon pronounced past recovery. I had the yellow fever, and was considered a fatal bearer of contagion. It was thought proper to remove me from the boat, and to abandon me to my fate, rather than endanger the lives of others.

I was accordingly put on shore; but when or how it happened I know not. I have a faint recollection of being lowered into the yawl, and seeing people gazing at me; I heard one say "he'll die in an hour;" another inquired my name; one voice pitied me; and another said I had made a happy escape from pain. I thought they were about to bury me, and became senseless in an agonising effort to speak.

When I recovered my consciousness, I found myself in a cabin on the shore of the Mississippi. A kind family had received and nursed me, and had brought me back to life after I had been long insensible. They were poor people, who made their living by cutting fire wood to supply the steamboats; a lean and sallow family, whose bilious complexions, and attenuated forms, attested the withering influence of a corrupted atmosphere. They had the languid southern eye, the heavy gait, and slow speech of persons enervated by burning sun-beams and humid breezes.

For two weeks I was unable to rise from the miserable pallet with which their kindness had supplied me. I counted every log in the wretched cabin; my eye became familiar with all the coats, gowns, and leathern hunting shirts that hung from the rafters. I noted each crevice, and set down in my memory all the furniture and cooking utensils.

For fourteen long summer days my eyes had no other employment but to wander over these few objects again and again, until at last nothing was left to be discovered, and I closed them in the disgust occasioned by the sameness of the scene, or strained them in search of something new, until my eye balls ached. But I had no more feverish dreams, and when I thought of the widow Smith, it was with the delight of newly awakened hope; and with the confidence that better days and brighter scenes even yet awaited me at home.

At last I was able to crawl to the door, and to see the sun, the green trees, and the water. It was a most refreshing sight; although the landscape itself was shy thing but attractive. The cabin stood on the bank of the river, in a low alluvion bottom. It was surrounded and overhung by a forest of immense trees, whose tall dark trunks rose to the height of sixty or seventy feet, without a branch, and then threw out their vast lateral boughs, and heavy foliage, so luxuriantly as entirely to exclude the sun. Beneath that dense canopy of shade, were long, dark, and gloomy vistas; where the Indian might well fancy himself surrounded by the spirits of his departed friends.

The soil itself had a dismal aspect; the whole surface had been inundated but a few weeks past; the fallen leaves of last year, saturated and blackened by long immersion, were covered with a thick deposit of mud, and the reeking massesent up volumes of noxious vapor. Before the house was a naked sand-bar, sparkling and glowing with heat. In the middle of the river was a large sawyer, an immense log, the entire trunk of a majestic oak, whose root clung to the bottom, while the other end extending down the stream, rose to the surface, the current giving it a heavy and eternal motion; now appearing some twenty feet of the huge black mass above the surface, and then sinking again in the water with the regular swing of a pendulum. I gazed for hours at that perpetual see-saw, wondering what law of nature governed its exact vibrations. Here the hideous alligator might be seen rocking through half a day as if in the enjoyment of an agreeable recreation; while droves of these animals, sporting in the stream, or crawling on the beach, roared like so many bulls, filling the whole forest with their bellowings. Added to those sounds, were the braying of the wolf, the croaking of innumerable frogs, and the box of myriads of musquitoes. Under any other circumstances, I should have thought myself in Pandemonium; but I had in the last few weeks endured so much pain, passed through so many horrors, and trembled so long upon the brink of the grave, that I enjoyed the sun, the breeze and the verdure, even with these dismal accompaniments. I was even agreeably situated; for so great and pleasing was the change, in having my mind relieved from its abstraction, that I could gaze placidly for hours upon natural objects of the most common description, and converse with interest on the most trivial subjects. Of all forms, none are so hideous or so terrifying, as the horrid creations of a distempered imagination.

For another fortnight I remained contented, gradually gaining strength; and then finding myself again able to travel. I took my passage in a steam boat for Louisville. The river was now extremely low, and we advanced slowly, sometimes running aground upon sand-bars, and always getting forward with difficulty. At length we reached our port, and I sprung with delight upon the soil of Kentucky. Among the steamboats lying along the shore, dismantled and laid up for the season, was the vessel in which I had embarked at New Orleans, a feeble invalid, and which had left me almost a corpse.

My baggage consisted of several well filled trunks; one of which, a common black leather travelling trunk, I purchased at New Orleans, and packed with articles of finery, for my intended bride. On setting me ashore at the wood cutter's, the captain of the boat had been careful to land my several chattels, and I now proceeded with them to a hotel in Louisville. My baggage was carried into a bar-room crowded with gentlemen, and I had scarcely time to turn round, when a lank, agile Frenchman, with tremendous whiskers, darted forward, and seizing my black trunk, seemed to be about to appropriate to his own use all my nuptial presents.

"That is my trunk, sir," said I.

"Aha! sair! you my dat you trunk! Sair, dat is not your trunk!"

"Excuse me, sir, it is undoubtedly mine."

"Ah! ma foi! I shall not excuse, you sair! Sair, if you my die your trunk, you no gentleman."

As he said this he jerked a key from his pocket, thrust it into the lock, threw open the disputed trunk, and to my utter consternation, and the infinite amusement of all others present, displayed a magazine of "sundries" as undoubtedly French as his own accent.

"Dare! vat you say now, sair?" he exclaimed, triumphantly, as he threw out the contents, "you say dat your coat? dat your waistcoat? your breeches? your musique note? your every ting? Sair, you are no gentleman, if you say dat your trunk!"

"I ask your pardon," said I, "the trunk is not mine; but there is a strange mystery in this affair, which I cannot pretend to unravel."

"Ah, very much mystery, for some oder gentleman get my trunk, and make me wear my linen in dis hot country for five six week!"

"The fault is not mine; I purchased a trunk at New Orleans so nearly resembling that one, if I was not convinced by the contents, I would still think it mine. I am sorry to have been the innocent cause of any inconvenience to you."

"Very well: I buy my trunk at New Orleans too—dat how he look so much alike; very sorry for you sair; but I cannot let you have my trunk, indeed, sair."

I stood mortified and confounded; cutting a very awkward figure in the presence of a large company, who viewed this odd adventure with astonishment—I began almost to doubt my own identity, and to fancy myself transformed by magic into somebody else. It seemed as if my ill luck was never to cease. I dreaded least this incident should prove prophetic, and as I had seen my trunk transformed under my very nose, into the trunk of another gentleman, I feared that I might find my widow changed into another man's wife. I was somewhat relieved by the captain of the steamboat, who had witnessed this scene, and who now stepped forward, and informed me that my trunk, which had been exchanged by mistake, was on board his boat.

Feeling in no mood to visit my acquaintances, I directed my course to the counting house of a merchant, upon whom I held a draft. On handing it to his clerk he returned it, observing,

"The drawee of this bill is dead, sir, and we have instructions not to pay it."

"I am the drawee," returned I.

"There must be some mistake," replied the clerk, very coolly! Mr. M. in whose favor it is drawn, is certainly dead. We have it from his heir."

"Heir! don't you suppose, sir, that I am the best judge whether I am dead or alive?"

"Can't say, sir—sorry to dispute any gentleman's word—but my orders—"

"Sir, you don't only dispute my word, you deny my existence—don't you see me and hear me, and can't you feel me?" said I, laying my long cold hands upon his soft white palm.

"Very sorry," repeated the bookkeeper, withdrawing his hand as if a viper had touched it, "but my principal is absent—I act under instructions—and Mr. M.'s account is closed on our books."

"This is the strangest turn of all," said I to myself, as I stepped into the street. "I am dead—my heir has entered upon the estate—the widow mourns over my grave! Very pretty truly! I shall next be told that this is not Kentucky, and that I am not, and never was Edward M."

Angry and dispirited, I turned into a public reading room, and sought for a file of the newspaper published in my own neighborhood. I looked for an old date, and soon found—my own obituary! and learned that in my untimely death society had been deprived of a useful member, my kindred of an affectionate relative, and my servants of a kind master! Upon further research, I stumbled upon a notice from my administrator—the next of kin; inviting all my debtors to settle their accounts. I saw no announcement of the widow's death—and concluding that her strength of mind had enabled her to survive my "untimely death," I determined to set out for home instantly, as well to relieve the burthen of her sorrow, as to re-assume the privilege of collecting my own debts.

After a tiresome journey, I arrived on the night of the third day in my own neighborhood. Concealed by the darkness, I reached my own door without being recognized. My servants fled when they perceived me, screaming with surprise and terror. I followed them into the house. In the hall stood a gentleman and lady, who had been drawn thither by the uproar. They were the "next of kin" and—the widow Smith! The former, being a man of spirit, stood his ground, but the lady screamed and fled.

"Will you be good enough to tell me, sir," said I, "whether I am dead or alive?"

"We have mourned your death," said my nephew, with an embarrassed air, "but I am happy to find that you are alive, and most sincerely welcome you home."

"Supposing the fact to be that I am alive," said I, "will you do me the kindness to tell me whether I am master of this house?"

"Surely you are, and"—

"Do not interrupt me; you are my administrator, I find; do you claim also to be my guardian? These characters are not usually doubled."

"I claim nothing, sir, but an opportunity to explain those matters which seem to have offended you so deeply."

"Then, sir, being master here, and having neither administrator nor guardian, I desire to be alone."

The young man looked offended, and then smiled superciliously, as if he thought me insane, and turning on his heel, walked off.

I retired to my chamber, and having with some difficulty drawn my servants about me, and convinced them of my identity, took supper and went to bed. About the widow I made no inquiry; circumstances looked so suspicious that I dreaded to hear the truth.

In the morning I rose. I sallied forth and gazed with delight upon my fields, my trees, and the thousand familiar objects that are comprised within that one endearing word—home. My negroes crowded about me to welcome me, inquire after my health, and tell me all that had happened to them. Passing over these matters as briefly as possible, I proceeded to probe the subject nearest my heart, and—what think you, gentle reader, was the result! the widow Smith was married to the "next of kin!" They had left my house at the dawn that morning.

I have only to add that I have entirely recovered my health and spirits; and that as Jerry Smith's widow has twice slipped through my fingers, undervalued my character, and slighted my affection, and at last married that wild scamp, my nephew, whom I had before thought of disinheriting, I am determined that neither of them shall ever touch a dollar of my money; and to effect this laudable object, I am resolved not to live single, nor die *intestate*.

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

BY HENRY KIRK WHITE

When marshall'd on the nightly plain,
The glittering hosts bestud the sky;
One star alone of all the train,
Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.

Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks,
From every host, from every gem;
But one alone the Saviour speaks,
It is the Star of Bethlehem.

Once on the raging seas I rode,
The storm was loud, the night was dark,
The ocean yawn'd—and rudely blow'd
The wind that toss'd my foundering bark.

Deep horror then my vitals froze,
Death struck—I ceased the tide to stem;
When suddenly a star arose,
It was the Star of Bethlehem.

It was my guide, my light, my all,
It bade my dark foreboding cease,
And through the storm and danger's thrall,
He led me to the port of peace.

Now safely moored—my perils o'er,
I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
For ever and for ever more,
The Star—the Star of Bethlehem.

An epitaph on the Scottish Mary, may be found in the Harleian MS. 681. The original may serve as an extraordinary specimen of the noble lapidary manner of compression on the style and the subject. It is the whole biography of that victim of love, of state policy, and of female jealousy.

Issued from Kings, I greatened Kings, and kingly crowns have worne;
Thrice wedded, thrice a widow, I three kingdoms have foregone;
The French my wealth, the Scot my birth, the English hath my tomb.

MISCELLANY.

THE BLUSH OF MODESTY.

"Paint us, dear Zeuxis," said some of the chief inhabitants of Cortona, "paint us a portrait of the Grecian Helen, and in her the beau-ideal of female loveliness." "I consent," replied the artist, "on condition you send to me, as models, six of the most beautiful maidens of your city, in order that I may select from each some particular charm." On the morrow they came, so beautiful in youth and gracefulness, that now for the first time the painter mistrusted the power of his art. "You are indeed fair, my charming maids," he said, "but it is indispensable that you should sit to me unveiled." "Unveiled!" they all exclaimed in surprise: "unveiled! never! never!" was echoed from mouth to mouth. By dint, however, of entreaties, but more by flattery, the courteous artist succeeded in allaying the scruples of five of them, but the constancy of the sixth remained unshaken. "Though it were to be Venus herself," she cried, indignantly, "I would not consent." All expostulation was vain—she fled, blushing. Zeuxis took his pencil and colors—studied his models, and after a few weeks of incessant labor, produced his "Helen," the glory of his art, and the admiration of the world. The day of public exhibition arrived; the applause was unanimous—the candid and unprejudiced were enraptured—the jealous and the envious reclaimed or overawed. But, alone dissatisfied amidst the universal triumph, the artist exhibited on his wrinkled brow the marks of discontent. "Ever prone as thou art," said his friend Aretas, "to discover faults in thy own performances where none exist, what can now be thy subject of regret?" "The drawing," answered Zeuxis, "is perfect, the subject faultless, and I might indeed write beneath it, 'henceforward it will be easier to criticise this picture than to imitate it;' but there is still one thing wanting to its perfection." "And what can that be?" "The blush of the sixth maiden."

TO A CHILD IN PRAYER.

Fold thy little hands in prayer,
Bow down at thy Maker's knee;
Now thy sunny face is fair,
Shining through thy golden hair,
Thine eyes are passion-free;
And pleasant thoughts like garlands bind thee
Unto thy home, yet Grief may find thee—
Then pray, Child, pray!

Now thy young heart like a bird
Singeth in its summer nest,
No evil thought, no unkind word,
No bitter, angry voice hath stirr'd
The beauty of its rest.
But winter cometh, and decay
Waileth thy verdant home away—
Then pray, Child, pray!

Thy Spirit is a House of Glee,
And Gladness harpeth at the door,
While ever with a merry shout
Hope, the May-queen danceth out,
Her lips with music running o'er!
But Time those strings of joy will sever,
And Hope will not dance on for ever;
Then pray, Child, pray!

Now thy Mother's Hymn abideth
Round thy pillow in the night,
And gentle feet creep to thy bed,
And o'er thy quiet face is shed
The taper's darken'd light.
But that sweet Hymn shall pass away,
By thee no more those feet shall stray;
Then pray, Child, pray!

COLOSSAL SIZE.

A family of silk weavers is living in the quarter St. Jacques, of Paris, consisting of a father, mother, and child, all of whom enjoy uninterrupted and vigorous health; the former two, ever since their marriage, have continued to live upon four pounds of coarse wheaten bread and one pound of beef, daily, these substances being so distributed that one fourth of each is eaten by the mother, one fourth by the child, and two fourths by the father; in addition to these substances, they take nothing during the day but a little coffee, not remarkably strong, in the morning; and when business is flourishing, once in a while, by way of holiday feasting, a few vegetables, such as haricot bean, cabbage, or potato. The husband is from Caen, forty-five years of age, nine feet ten inches in height, and very robust and fat; the wife is from Lyons, thirty-four years of age, about five feet high, and very strong and muscular; the child is also strong and healthy, and nine years of age. The parents have been married eighteen years, the whole of which period they have dwelt in the same part of Paris; the wife has produced six children, and is now pregnant with the seventh; has suffered very little during her accouchement, except the first; and has never, while nursing, consumed more than the quantity of food already mentioned, nor felt any want of more. Five of the children died from convulsions during the period of teething. The mother attended me as sick nurse, living with me in the house and sitting up night and day for near five weeks. She consumed so little food as to be remarked, both by myself and the master of the hotel, with whom she dined.—*Correspondence of the London Medical Journal.*

COMETS.

Comets are supposed to be opaque bodies like our Earth, which revolve about the Sun in orbits very unlike those of the Planets. These orbits are very eccentric ellipses; so that at one time they approach very near the Sun, some of them even nearer than the Planet Mercury, and again to recede to an immense distance, sometimes far beyond the planet Herschell.

Comets are distinguished in a remarkable manner from the other heavenly bodies, by a lucid *train* or *tail* which always extends in a direction of nearly opposite the Sun. The tails of Comets are of various length; sometimes they are hardly to be discerned, and at other times, they extend through 90 or 100 degrees of the visible heavens, reaching from the Zenith to the Horizon!

Comets are supposed, from the apparent size they have sometimes assumed, to have approached very near the Earth. One is said to have been visible at Rome during the reign of the Emperor Nero, whose apparent magnitude equalled that of the Sun; but hitherto no Comet has threatened the Earth with a nearer approach, than a very remarkable one which appeared in the year 1680. Doctor Halley has computed that on the 11th of November of that year at six minutes past one, P. M. that Comet was not more than 4000 miles northward of the Earth's orbit on its descent towards the Sun; at which time, had the Earth been in that part of its orbit, near which the Comet was then passing, a change would have taken place in the plan of the Earth's orbit, and perhaps other consequences more serious and important would have followed. As it was, the Comet passed the Earth's orbit about one sign or thirty degrees east of the actual place of our Earth at that time, which would make it more than fifty millions of miles distant. Had this Comet come down about one month later, it would have passed within 4000 miles of the Earth. Doctor Halley adds that if so large a body, with a motion so rapid as that of this Comet, when near the Sun, were to strike against our Earth, (a thing *humanly speaking* by no means improbable,) the shock might reduce this beautiful creation to its primitive chaos.

Astronomers have been much baffled in their attempts to calculate the return of Comets. The orbits of ninety-eight Comets have been computed from the actual observations; but very few of those have returned at the times predicted. The period of but three Comets is known with certainty. The first of those is a Comet which was first observed in 1682. Dr. Halley predicted the return of this Comet in 1759, at which time it actually returned. Its period is about 76 years, and it will probably be again visible in 1835. Both of the others will return in the course of the present year. The present of these is known by the name of Encke's Comet, because its last return was correctly computed by Professor Encke, of Leesburg in Germany. It is a small body having a period of about three years and four months. It will be nearest the Sun about the 8th of May, at which time it is believed it will be too far south of the equator to be seen at this place, but will be visible in South America.

The other Comet which will return this year, is called *Biela's* Comet, after the the name of the Astronomer who first saw it at its last return in 1826. This Comet revolves about the Sun in a period of about six years and eight months. Many reports have been published in the periodicals, both in Europe and in America, of the appearance of a Comet during the present year within 60,000 miles of the Earth's orbit, which is about one fourth the distance of our moon, and serious consequences have been apprehended from its near approach to the Earth, should the Earth happen to be in the part nearest the Comet. It is probable that the one above mentioned will cross the plane of the Earth's orbit very near the track of the Earth; and should the Earth be, at that moment, in the corresponding part of its orbit, the most serious effects might follow. Perhaps the mutual attraction of these bodies would bring them into actual contact, with a tremendous concussion, that might destroy a portion of this fair creation, or, perhaps this Comet, thus coming within the sphere of the Earth's attraction, might be arrested in its progress towards the Sun, and henceforth be made to revolve around the Earth as a centre, and thus form a second moon to our globe. It is believed, however, that this Comet will approach nearest the Earth's orbit about the 1st of November, whereon the Earth will not arrive at the corresponding point in its orbit till the 23th of November. It will consequently cross the Earth's orbit many millions of miles eastward of our Earth. Had this Comet come down about four weeks later, it would then indeed have approached very near the Earth, probably much nearer than our Moon, and in that case some of the singular and truly alarming effects mentioned might have resulted.

The following are some of the particulars that have been ascertained respecting this Comet:—It will cross the orbit of Mars in its descent towards the Sun about the 6th September, at which time it will rise fifteen minutes before nine, P. M. about fifty degrees north of east, that is, a little north of northeast. It may not however be visible to us so early as this. It will be nearest the Earth on the 23d October, at which time it will be distant about 51 millions of miles. At this time, it will rise about 35 degrees north of east, at about 10 o'clock, P. M. It will be nearest the Sun on the 20th November, and will then be distant from him about 55 millions of miles; it will therefore come within the orbit of the Earth, but not within that of Venus. It will be brightest about the 12th November, at which time it will pass the meridian at about half past four, A. M., at an elevation of about 70 degrees above the horizon. Its great elongation from the Sun, and elevation above the horizon will present the greatest possible advantage for observing this Comet, as at that time it will be visible through the whole night. As it is not however supposed to be a very large body, its appearance may probably be less striking than of some that have occasionally appeared.

Handsome Present to the Pacha of Egypt.—The present Pacha is a personage of very liberal mind, and has sent several men of promising talent to different places in Europe, where they may acquire the languages, and be initiated in the improvements of the respective countries. A young Persian, of good family, lately residing at Florence at the Pacha's expence, was taken by Mr. H——, an English gentleman, to a rout given by Mrs. B——, whose three daughters, from their extreme loveliness, excited a great sensation. The Persian's noble features and magnificent costume did not fail to attract the admiration of these young ladies, whose eyes appeared to beam with additional lustre when directed towards the stranger. On the following morning the Persian paid Mr. H—— an unusually early visit requesting him to go at once to Mrs. B——, and make a proposal for him. "I do not object," said Mr. H——, although it is not customary to make a proposal in so precipitate a manner; but, pray, for which daughter am I to propose?" "For all three," was the reply. "I will give a thousand pounds for each of them, and shall send them by the very first opportunity, as a present to the Pacha; he is a great admirer of tall fine women, as they are rarely met with among us, and will, without doubt, duly appreciate my handsome present." We could wish that this anecdote, for the veracity of which we can vouch, would induce our fair country women to be a little more guarded in their behaviour abroad.

Angling in the Sky.—The author of the 'Sketch Book,' in his 'Tales of the Alhambra,' gives the following account of a novel species of amusement, he witnessed amongst the inhabitants of that antiquated pile of regal Moorish magnificence:—"Before concluding these remarks, I must mention one of the amusements of the place which has particularly struck me. I had repeatedly observed a long, lean fellow perched on the top of one of the towers, manœuvering two or three fishing rods, as though he was angling for stars. I was for some time perplexed by the evolutions of this aerial fisherman, and my perplexity increased on observing others employed in like manner, on different parts of the battlements and bastions; it was not until I had consulted Mateo Ximens that I solved the mystery. It seems that the pure and airy situation of this fortress has rendered it, like the castle of Macbeth, a prolific breeding place for swallows and martets, who sport about its towers in myriads, with the holiday glee of urchins just let loose from school. To entrap these birds in their giddy circlings, with hooks baited with flies, is one of the favorite amusements of the ragged 'sons of the Alhambra,' who, with the good for nothing ingenuity of idlers have thus invented the art of angling in the sky."

Feeling and Sentiment.—There are two men of my acquaintance, of nearly the same age, property and standing in society, one of whom is a man of feeling, and the other a man of sentiment. Sentiment is rather a more gifted man than Feeling, writes and talks well, and on no subject does he speak so often and so well, as on the duty of doing good to each other. Feeling never wrote a paragraph in a newspaper, nor spoke where ten people could hear him; but there is not a cellar or garret in —— street, that he has not been into, and there are hundreds of people who pray for him every day of their lives. Sentiment is the admiration of his acquaintances. Feeling the delight of his friends. No better illustrations can be given of the difference between them, than was shown in their conduct on one particular occasion. A mutual friend of theirs had died suddenly, under circumstances of peculiar affliction, and leaving a large family nearly destitute. Sentiment heard of his death as he was going to an evening party, where he spoke of his departed friend and of the irreparable loss to his widow and children in such a way as to bring tears into the eyes of all who heard them; but in a short time the conversation turned upon other subjects, and Sentiment became as lively and as entertaining as ever. Feeling also heard of it as he was going to the same party, and turned about and went home, for he loved his friend too well to feel in the mood to join in a gay crowd while he was yet unburied. The next day Sentiment sat down and wrote a beautiful letter to the bereaved widow, while Feeling went about and collected a subscription for her use. Sentiment published an eloquent obituary notice of his friend, while Feeling paid the funeral expenses. Feeling adopted one of his sons, and educated him, while Sentiment named one of his own after him.—*New England Magazine.*

From the Montreal Gazette.

SONG.

'Tis come, 'tis come, the twilight hour,
And I that promise claim of thee,
To stray beyond thy guardian bower,
Along with me.

So dearest we will seek the glen,
So lovely in a night like this,
And let me breathe my passion then,
Say yes—say yes.

And I will whisper not a word,
To raise a blush upon thy cheek,
Nor breathe a wish if angels heard,
They might not speak.

But when I've told thee all my love,
Ah! dare I steal one parting kiss,
No witness but the stars above,
Say yes—say yes.

Uncertainty of Infant Promise.—The tempers of children are so various that some display their powers as soon as they speak. Pope lisped in numbers; some even presignify their glory before they articulate; as in certain latitudes the sun is discernable, though for days and weeks he never rises above the horizon, while others, and the most famous, have been tardy in unfolding their abilities. Robert of Sicily, though most famous for his learning and genius, was so torpid when a boy that he was with difficulty taught the rudiments of grammar. Claude, the unrivalled master of the dressed landscape, was a dull youth. La Fontaine had not the spirit of poetry awakened in him before his twenty-second year. Dryden gave no public testimony of his talents before he was twenty-seven. And Cowper did not become an author till he was fifty. On the contrary, Bonstetten, John Cunningham, and many boys of surprising abilities, produced nothing worth notice. Their minds, like those bodies which rapidly exceed the common growth, quickly decay, while those of ordinary stature attain confirmed strength, and long-lived maturity.

SCRAPS.

A Cape Town (Cape of Good Hope) paper, contains the following singular notices:—

Death. Notice is hereby given to friends and relatives, and also to the Lutheran community, that my cousin-in-law, the Rev. F. Hesse, formerly minister of the community, died, in the county of Hope, on the 5th January last, aged 50 years and 10 months. I request to be excused the visits of condolence. C. M. Bessler, Esq.

Died: in London, on the 7th instant, my beloved husband W. T. Smith, of which I beg to give notice to friends and relatives. Rosamund Smith.

Cape Town, 6th May, 1838. Sam M'Mann.

Woman.—Female loveliness cannot be sketched in a more pleasing garb than that of knowledge. A female thus arrayed is one of the most interesting objects of creation. Every eye rests upon her with pleasure—the learned and wise of the opposite sex delight in her society, and offer to her character respect and veneration. Ignorance and folly stand reproved in her presence, and vice in his dark career, shrinks abashed at her gaze. She moves the joy, the delight, the pride of the domestic circle—she commands the praise—the admiration of the world. A female, thus armed, thus equipped, is prepared to discharge every trial which this mortalite state may bestow—she can take proper station in the pinnacle of fashion, or dark and lowering footstools into the abyss of poverty; to smile with a cheerful serenity the heights of life, or endure with patient firmness the depths of woe.

Cholera Quarantine.—If they have a bit of a Boiling or six inches of a Galen in Providence, R. I. we should like to know it. The medical wisdom of that important city, together with its twin sister Newport, is of the most serious quality. Smoking, fumigation, ordering off—passing laws, and all against the poor sailed New York boats, which happen to come from this pestilent city! All them, however, will be of little avail unless they enter their quarantine have a little further. They must make up their minds to quarantine the atmosphere—to lay an embargo on the wind—to say to the gale

"Come rude Boreas, blustering roller,"

or meet some equally offensive "Made-and-Provided law." The Cholera is a pestilence that traverses across the face of the earth. It passes over mountains—crosses deserts—traverses oceans—and moves where is fancied quarantine cannot step it.

Philadelphia and Boston have acted pretty sensibly in this matter—they have cleaned their city—[illegible] its medical advice, and are ready for the enemy. Baltimore did the same, and it passed over them with little severity.—*New York Courier.*

The local designation of the following anecdote confounds its authenticity, which however required no other indication than the characteristic humor of Addison in his old conception of old Montaigne.

When Mr. Addison lodged in Kensington Square, he read over some of "Montaigne's Essays," and finding little or no information in the chapters of what their titles promised, he closed the book more confused than satisfied.

"What think you of this famous French author?" said a gentleman present.

"Think?" said he smiling. "Why that a pair of snuffers, or a stone doublet would probably have been of some service to that author's infirmity."

"Would you imprison a man for singularity in writing?"

"Why let me tell you," replied Addison, "if he had been a horse he would have been pounded for straying, and why he ought to be more favored because he is a man, I cannot understand."

A medical confession, frankly delivered by that eminent physician and wit, Sir Samuel Garth, has been fortunately preserved; perhaps the truth it reveals is as conspicuous as its humor.

Dr. Garth (as he is called in the manuscript) who was one of the Kit-Kat Club, coming there one night, declared he must soon be gone, having many patients to attend; but some good wine being produced he forgot them. When Sir Richard Steele reminded him of his appointments, Garth immediately pulled out his list, which amounted to fifteen—and said, "It's no great matter whether I see them to-night or not, for nine of them have such bad constitutions, that all the physicians in the world can't save them, and the other six have so good constitutions that all the physicians in the world can't kill them."

Sir Godfrey Kneller latterly painted more for profit than for praise, and is said to have used some whimsical preparations in his colors which made them work fair and smoothly off, but not endure. A friend noticing it to him, said, "What do you think posterity will say, Sir Godfrey Kneller, when they see these pictures some years hence?" "Say!" replied the artist; "Why they'll say Sir Godfrey Kneller never painted them!"

Many epitaphs and inscriptions were composed for Sir Isaac Newton. It was a contest with the wits of the day. We are only acquainted with the fine poem of Thomson, dedicated to his memory, and the inscription designed by Pope. I discovered an epitaph on the father of modern philosophy, which, as far as I have been enabled to ascertain, still lies in its manuscript state. The conception is sublime as the subject.

SIR ISAAC NEWTON.

More than his name were less—'twould seem to fear
He who increased heaven's fame, could want it here;
Yet when the sons he lighted up shall fade,
[illegible] Mercury, it will prove a powerful remedy.

Prepared and sold only by JAMES WILLIAMS, at his Apothecary, Drug & Chemical store, S. E. corner of 7th and Callowhill streets. July 28—6m

BAKER'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, ESTABlished in May, 1811, South East corner of Chestnut and Third street, up stairs. Procures Houses and Parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage-drivers, Grooms,

SATURDAY BULLETIN.

PUBLISHED BY
RICHARD MORGAN & T. E. CHRISTMANN.
OFFICE 82 CHESNUT STREET.

ASPECT OF NEW YORK.

In our last we endeavored to convey to our readers a picture of the state of things in New York during the prevalence of the Cholera. We continue to-day to call such particulars as will probably illustrate the effects produced by this ravaging, relentless disease. Death is otherwise, only an external view—the individual sufferers who can search out? We read of "One man, He —, —— Street, dead." In that simple intelligence how many interests may be concentrated!! Perhaps the individual was the mother of a large family, who all looked up to her for counsel, nourishment and example. Now what becomes of them? They are huddled off to a public receptacle provided for such, and their course of life must be determined by circumstances in which a mother's counsel has no voice.

It is to individual cases that we are to look to ascertain the effects of the pestilence, as they really appear. The following account of the death of nearly a whole family, arising seemingly from some strictly local cause, is from the Journal of Commerce.

"Last Friday week, a boy six years old, was attacked with the cholera, at the boarding house of Mrs. Taylor, No 38 Bond street. He fell in a very bad state during the night, but afterwards revived, and is now doing well. On Friday evening, Mrs. Cook, his mother, and daughter of Mrs. Taylor, was attacked, and last evening remained extremely low. On Saturday evening Mrs. Taylor herself, and another daughter, a young lady, were attacked. Miss Taylor died on Tuesday afternoon, and Mrs. T. on Wednesday morning. A colored servant woman was attacked on Monday, and died the same evening. A colored child, who had been in the family a few days, was seized on Wednesday evening, and died Thursday morning. An English servant woman was taken ill on Wednesday, and an Irish woman on Thursday; both went home, and last evening were extremely sick. The house was cleared of all its inmates yesterday, except Mrs. Cook, who was too feeble to be removed, and the present necessarily detained on her account. Several gentlemen, boarders of the family, who removed on Monday, have been quite unwell with the premonitory stage of the disease, but by timely care are doing well. There are two daughters, and one or two other persons belonging to the family who remain in health. No other alarm has occurred in the neighborhood, and very little within a hundred houses of this spot.

It becomes an inquiry of great interest, what malign circumstance has marked this family for such dreadful desolation! The family was carefully conducted. It is not possible to find any thing in the general mode of living, or any particular article of food, which was likely to produce an injurious effect. In all these matters the utmost care had been used. The medical gentlemen, however, could not doubt the existence of some local miasma. The adjoining buildings on both sides are warehouses. In searching about the premises, it was found, that the cellar of one of the warehouses had in it, A LARGE QUANTITY OF CAYENNE PEPPER AND SPICES. These were ordered by the inspector to be immediately removed, and they were taken away yesterday. The lower portion of them were damp and in an offensive state."

The Franklin Daily Advertiser gives the annexed striking other paragraph—

"'How DOES THE CITY SIT SOLITARY THAT WAS FULL OF PEOPLE.'—This eloquent lamentation of the prophet over the deserted city of Jerusalem, is strikingly descriptive of the present sabbath-like stillness of our city. No part is entirely forsaken, yet a most solemn quiet pervades the whole;—in many of the streets which a few days since it was hazardous to cross, now, especially at those hours supposed to be most conducive to business, only a few individuals are to be seen. Great numbers of stores that gave animation to the town are now shut, and look forbidden and dreary as prisons. When the finger of the Almighty is upon us, how impotent is the arm of man; how vain are riches and splendor when the indignation of heaven has laid upon a gainsaying people. Every step we take, every thing we see, speaks in thunder to our consciences; but who resolves upon a reformation?—what families have determined to put away evil from among them,—to profit by the warning before the judgment shall overtake themselves?—we can prophesy neither good nor evil to the inhabitants of the land; but let it be remembered, that 'he that hardeneth his heart and stiffneth his neck, shall suddenly be cut off, and that without remedy.'"

A correspondent of the Courier says—

"Yesterday afternoon I visited, in company with a friend, the new Potter's Field, in the immediate vicinity of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum; and although I have seen burying places in various countries, civilized and tributary uncivilized, I have never before witnessed a spectacle so shocking to every feeling of humanity. A trench of some twenty or thirty feet in length, by seven in width and ten in depth, has been filled to within six inches of the surface with a solid mass of coffins, covered over with about two feet and a half of loose earth raised in the centre, half of which will be washed away the first heavy rain. There is another trench a short distance from this, which appeared to be still larger, but the effluvia arising from it was so offensive, that we did not venture to visit it. Surely such a mass of putrifying animal matter, with scarcely any covering of earth, cannot but be pregnant with pestilence; the noxious exhalations arising from it, will be borne on every breeze, and destroy hundreds of those exposed to its deadly influence. I hope the city authorities will take this matter into consideration, and apply a remedy."

[illegible] Duke of Gordon—A white moire dress, band-[illegible] trimmed with blonde; train of silver lama.—[illegible] and ornaments.

Duchess of Hamilton—A silver lame dress, [illegible] with silver; corsage a la Victorine, blonde [illegible] and ruffles; silver lama train, lined with satin; and trimmed with silver. Head-dress, [illegible] ostrich feathers, blonde lappets, profusion of [illegible] and precious stones.

[illegible] Dowager of Richmond—White and gold Adelaide purple train, richly embroidered in [illegible] Head-dress, blonde, with feathers and precious [illegible]

[illegible] Princess of Alba—A beautiful white gros de [illegible] silk dress, embroidered in gold, and trimmed [illegible] train of silver velour epingle, embroidered [illegible] and lined with white satin. Head-dress, fe[illegible] of diamonds.

[illegible] Duchess of Ely—Black crape dress, embroidered [illegible] flow silk and bugles; corsage trimmed with [illegible] bugles; mantean of watered gros de Naples, [illegible] with crape. Head-dress, feathers and gold [illegible]

[illegible] Duchess of Lothian—Gray figured silk dress, [illegible] trimmed to match; train of rich gray satin, [illegible] to correspond.

[illegible] Princess Esterhazy—A white gros de Naples, [illegible] with fine silk; corsage, a la Sevigne; a rich mantilla and sabots; mantean of Irish poplin, [illegible] with leaves of satin. Head-dress, feathers and [illegible]

[illegible] Countess of Bandon—White crape dress, embroidered with gold, and trimmed with blonde over white [illegible] of blue figured silk lined with white satin, [illegible] trimmed with blonde and gold border. Head-dress, [illegible] with a rich plume and splendid diamond orna-[illegible]

[illegible] Lady Bridgewater—A crape dress, trimmed with [illegible], over white satin; train of violet watered [illegible] with a gold chief, and lined with white [illegible] in blonde. Head-dress, a plume of fe[illegible] of brilliants.

[illegible] Countess of Carlisle—A dress of white satin, [illegible] with the train of beautiful blue [illegible]

We hear considerably alluded to the fact that the Princesses, the daughters children of the present King of England, were presented to the best effects in the gift of the Government, and were everywhere very [illegible] and to our Republican opinions, a disgrace to the Magnificent country. The following [illegible]

[illegible] Henry [illegible] character recompense has hurt claims w[illegible] to make first year [illegible] Banbury, will is d[illegible]

CURIOUS [illegible] appeared [illegible] "Jam[illegible] schoolm[illegible] ally; al[illegible] ning-fo[illegible] Town-h[illegible] soller of fire-buc[illegible] springer[illegible] to the d[illegible] er of th[illegible] hundred[illegible] ings, re[illegible] the inha[illegible] receives [illegible] constant[illegible] child's [illegible]

PARSON [illegible] wit in t[illegible] Two ea[illegible] the wea[illegible] summon[illegible] and try [illegible] rhyme:

T[illegible]

Still [illegible] to subsc[illegible] allotted expende[illegible] scription [illegible]

[illegible] Henry [illegible] of one of them from the Monthly Magazine [illegible]

"One of the Plenipotentiaries, who holds a high rank in the Portuguese Navy, is dining with the officers of that regiment, when the Adjutant, a gentleman who had not acquired that dexterity and precision in the art of carving, which, among other important accomplishments, are generally conducive to complete success in certain of the higher walks of life, was called on to perform some anatomical ceremony of the table. The chemistry of the non-professional carving caught the eye of the calculated and court-bred Colonel, who judged it gentlemanly to display some contempt for a person so early coming in the grand art of dissection. Some particular instance of failure at last prompted him to say, with a flippancy worthy of the folly of the sentiment—'My father says, that he considers gentlemen in carving to be the criterion of the habits of a gentleman.' The insult was not suffered to pass without his reply; for, quietly pausing in his labor, and significantly fixing his eye on the Colonel, the unprecedented carver inquired—'And pray, sir, what may be your mother's opinion on that head?'

"Oh shame! where is thy blush?"

The following is taken from the Galenian, a paper published at Galena, the seat of the Indian war:—

"SCALPING.—Taking scalps from our fallen Indian foes, to some would be inhuman fiths abroad, will, no doubt, appear barbarous and unjustifiable for civilized conquerors to adopt; but the reason why Indian wars to the whites, have ever been such terror, is the savage barbarity with which the Indians treat their prisoners and their dead enemies. It is well known that the history of all Indian wars shows that they seldom take prisoners or show any quarters; hence to fight against such an enemy without perfect confidence of success on our part, would be an adventure which few would ever make. Not so with them; they know that our mode of war is, to cease hostilities that moment the white flag is hoisted. Hence should they be overpowered with force, they think they can have quarters when asked for; and consequently they do not fear to go out in small parties. But thank Heaven, General Dodge has taught them that quarters are not to be given them, and that their scalps have to cease off too!"

Can it be possible that a man who is placed at the head of an army of American troops, as their commander, could be so far lost to all feeling, as to practise the same inhuman and barbarous acts of cruelty towards an enemy, as that which the Indians caused their captives? One would suppose that Gen. Dodge was possessed of more civilization than to commit such disgraceful deeds.

Since the above was written, the Galenian of a later date informs us that a detachment of American troops under the command of Gen. Dodge, encountered a party of Indians twelve in number, and killed every one of them, SCALPING ELEVEN!!

CHOLERA AT THE NORTH.

The accounts of the progress of the Cholera received by this morning's mail are by no means encouraging; though the number of cases in New York is somewhat reduced, the deaths are nearly the same as yesterday. The following is the report of Wednesday August 1.

HOSPITALS.

	Rem'g 31st.	New Cases.	Dead.	Cured.	Rem. 1st.
Park,	22	9	7	3	21
Greenwich,	9	13	7	5	10
Crosby street,	11	7	4	8	6
Rivington st.	32	5	2	8	27
Carlers Hook,	12	5	1	4	8
	86	39	24	28	93
Bellevue,	8	4	3	0	9
Yorkville,	5	2	1	0	6
	10	45	28	28	87

RECAPITULATION.

	CASES.				DEATHS.			
	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
July 4th	7	0	0	7	4	0	0	4
5th	15	3	0	18	10	2	0	12
6th	11	13	0	24	8	7	0	15
7th	42	13	30*	85	8	6	13*	25
8th	29	13	0	42	10	11	0	21
9th	18	30	57†	105	4	10	14†	28
10th	44	22	44	100	6	13	26	44
11th	45	31	53	129	10	15	25	50
12th	31	39	40	110	10	16	25	51
13th	27	39	35	101	10	21	17	49
14th	43	43	29	115	15	29	22	66
15th	60	53	20	133	28	31	15	74
16th	92	50	21	163	45	32	17	94
17th	60	63	23	146	19	20	12	60
18th	65	59	14	133	22	36	14	72
19th	114	77	11	202	42	28	12	82
20th	132	66	28	226	43	42	16	100
21st	191	100	20	311	61	33	10	104
22d	154	78	9	239	50	35	5	90
23d	163	42	26	231	46	17	20	74
24th	188	51	22	296	67	22	7	96
25th	99	45	10	157	21	32	8	61
26th	75	49	15	141	23	21	7	55
27th	73	46	4	123	23	18	5	46
28th	95	49	1	145	41	26	4	68
29th	63	58	1	122	22	15	2	39
30th	65	35	3	103	17	19	2	39
Total	2054	1154	521	3701	665	565	279	1519

* These include all in Bellevue Hospital from the 27th of June to the 7th of July.

† These include all in Bellevue on the 8th and 9th.

☞ Including Yorkville and Harlem.

INTERMENTS FOR THE MONTH OF JULY.

		Burials.	Cholera malignant.
Week ending July	7,	191	58
Do.	do. 14,	510	336
Do.	do. 21,	867	716
Do.	do. 28,	879	689
Day end'g 8 A. M.	29,	167	85
Do.	do. 30,	61	47
Do.	do. 31,	78	63
Total for July,		2753	1992

From New York Papers of Thursday.

Among the donations for the relief of the suffering poor of our city during the present hour of distress and peril, received by the Committee last week, was the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS, by the Hon. JOHN SERGEANT, of Pennsylvania.

One of the overseers of the House of Refuge has related to us the following facts, which occurred within a short time at that institution.

The mistress of the family, which consists of the nurses, assistants, &c. provided a quantity of whortleberries at tea time, for the purpose of gratifying the inmates of the establishment. Upon hearing the fact, Mr. Hart, the superintendent of the institution, strongly advised the persons concerned, not to eat the fruit, and warned them of the danger which would attend such an indulgence. All of them but one refrained from eating the whortleberries, and that one was attacked with cholera before morning, while all the others escaped.—*Dai. Adv.*

About 7 o'clock last evening, the house No. 146 Mulberry street was struck by lightning. It fell upon the back dormer window and ripped off the casing, and broke a number of panes of glass. The plaster in the bed room was broken in several places, and a number of slates were torn from the roof of the house. A young lady had just left the place after shutting the window. A gentleman, standing in the back door of the adjoining house, was prostrated by the shock, but soon recovered and was without any material injury.

This morning's mails give accounts of the spread of the Cholera in various parts of the country. The number of persons attacked by it in Philadelphia is considerably increased, nor is it likely that however admirable may be the preventive arrangements, the disease will spare persons of the description who have been its principal victims here. In Montreal, notwithstanding the length of time since its commencement, the mortality is at present much greater, in proportion to the population, than in this city. In Albany also the report just received, shows a comparatively greater prevalence of the disease than among us. In the same time we have reports of the spread of the epidemic in various places to a considerable extent around us, proving a general diffusion of that tendency to derangements of the stomach, in the midst of which the Cholera strikes its victims. In the country, however, it is represented that, with a few exceptions, the character of those who have died of the disorder is such, that little alarm is occasioned.

Some of our citizens have already removed to their homes—others is flying from the disease have become victims of it. Those who have thus persisted belong to the class who have generally been exempt from the disease. Some professors of the healing art have left the city, who we hope will be spared to render at their services at a time when they are honorable. Among the physicians who remain we have witnessed some noble examples of unwearied humanity and generous self-devotion. Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon those who, regardless even of the natural calls for repose, put their lives daily to hazard by the excessive fatigues they undergo and the infected atmosphere they breathe, for the sake of assuaging the sufferings or preserving the lives of their fellow creatures. Ambition may enter into their motives, but it is a noble and magnanimous ambition.

The Clergy who abandon the city have, in many instances, a better excuse. Some of them have seen the greater part of their flocks depart before them, and have witnessed no unusual need of spiritual consolation among such of them as remain. One Clergyman has informed us that no single member of his congregation had, to his knowledge, been attacked with the disorder.

BROOKLYN.—The Brooklyn Board of Health reported yesterday, thirteen new cases of cholera and two deaths.

BROOKLYN, July 31.

	New cases 6,	Deaths 3.
From Friday to Saturday	19 new cases and	7 deaths.
Sunday to Monday	12 do	5 do
Monday to Tuesday	9 do	4 do
Total in 3 days	40	16

Two of the convicts, who are physicians, have rendered their aid in the care of the sick.

SOMERS, West Chester county.—There has been two cases of Cholera at Somers, both of which proved fatal. The clothes of the first person who died were burnt in a field, and a Mrs. Wright was taken sick from the effects of the effluvia.

SING SING, July 31.—State Prison Report this day, at noon: New cases, 6; deaths, 4.

POUGHKEEPSIE, August 1.—The Board of Health have reported two deaths by malignant cholera since Wednesday last.

ALBANY, July 31.—New cases, 26; deaths, 10.

TROY, July 30.—There have been reported to the Board for the four days since 2 o'clock, July 26, 7 new cases of Cholera and 6 deaths.

SCHENECTADY, July 28.—We have had a few cases of Cholera, fatal, of persons who came here with the infection.

SYRACUSE, July 29.—Since the morning of the 24th, there has been no new case of Cholera in the village or its vicinity.

BUFFALO, July 27.—There were 15 new cases of Cholera and 4 deaths for the 24 hours ending on that day at 12 o'clock. The letter says it was freezing cold last night, which may account for the increased numbers.

PATTERSON, (N. J.)—The magistrates and town authorities of Patterson have published a notice, that under the authority invested in them by the laws of New Jersey, they prohibit for the present, all strangers from lodging in the town. Two cases of cholera have occurred there, according to their statement. The sufferers were from this city.

ELIZABETHTOWN, (N. J.) July 31.—There have been five cases of cholera since our last, three of which terminated in death.

ON THE ERIE CANAL.—Mr. J. Baker, (says the Utica Observer of the 24th) Captain of the Western Barge, a line boat, we understand was taken sick of the Cholera on Sunday morning last, and died at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, about nine miles east of this city. A captain of another boat died near Herkimer, on Friday last; a captain of a boat from the east also died at Whitesborough one day last week, supposed of cholera.

Schoharie, July 22.—One fatal case eight miles east of this village. The unfortunate subject was a Mrs. Broome, aged 35. She arrived at her father's from Albany, eight days previous in good health. She was attacked with the symptoms of Cholera in its severest form about four o'clock in the evening, and died in 6 hours.

MONTREAL, July 25.

We regret to say that since our last number, many of our fellow citizens have fallen victims to the cholera, which, except where it can be arrested during the premonitory symptoms, continues to baffle the skill of our physicians.

The accounts from Quebec are very favorable, as also from Kingston; at Chambly, we are happy to say they are free from sickness; although there were still one or two cases remaining at St. Thelese, about four miles up the river, where a considerable number of emigrants are assembled as workmen on the canal.

Few places in the world, have we believe, suffered so largely, in proportion to their population, as the two cities of Montreal and Quebec. The Gazette states, that from the 11th June to the 23d July, there have been in the protestant ground alone, a total of 626 burials. This would furnish, as the gross amount of mortality in Montreal during that period, a number which it is truly appalling to contemplate.

New cases reported from 23d to 24th July at 8 P. M. 17
Deaths 12
Number of cases from 24th to 25th July, at 8 P. M. 29
Deaths 20

QUEBEC.—The reports from this city must be regarded as very favourable. On the 23d remaining 16, admitted 4, cured 4, convalescent 11, dead 2, remaining 14; on the 23d, 14 old cases, new cases 2, cured 5, convalescent 8, dead 0, remaining 11; on the 24th, admissions 12, cured 1, convalescent 12 dead 3, remaining 19. Total cases in hospitals 917, deaths 563. Several deaths occurred at private houses, probably from four to seven or eight, and some of these were after a very short illness. Some cases continue to shew themselves in the country parishes.

NEWARK, N. J. July 28.—By the annexed report it will be seen that the Cholera has again visited us, and has thus far proved fatal in every case except one, the two persons reported yesterday having since died. One of the deaths occurred yesterday in the debtors apartment of the County Prison. The Sheriff, on his own responsibility, has released all the other debtors, and a special Court of Quarter Sessions held this morning, admitted to bail all the persons committed on criminal charges except two, which two were not bailable by them, and have been removed to another place of confinement.

In the village of Glasco, near Poughkeepsie, 19 cases of cholera have occurred within the the last 5 days, 17 of which terminated fatally.

BROOKLYN, July 27.—New cases 12, deaths 6.

ALBANY, July 25th, 5 P. M.—New cases 29—of which 18 are severe. Death 7.

ALBANY, July 26.—New cases 32, deaths 17.

ROCHESTER, July 27.—Two new cases; making 7 from the commencement, 4 of which terminated fatally.

SYRACUSE.—The Manlius Repository of the 24th, says—"We have been credibly informed that 5 new cases have occurred at Syracuse." A postscript in the same paper says:—

"After our paper had gone to press, we received intelligence that 4 of the 5 cases of cholera mentioned in another column have proved fatal. The Rev. Mr. Gilbert has fallen a victim to this destroying pestilence; also, Mrs. Stanton, wife of N. P. Stanton, formerly of Pompey. The other cases were a young gentleman from New York, and a person in the city of J. Slocum. No new cases are mentioned since yesterday.

LOCKPORT, July 22.—The Board of Health report 3 new cases.

DUNKIRK.—The panic arising from the existence of Cholera in this place was so great in the vicinity, that all communication was suspended by force. Bridges were pulled down, fences constructed across the roads, and guards stationed, *to keep out the Cholera!*

TRENTON, N. J. July 28.—We are informed that Drs. Kelsey and Welding, of this city, have gone to New York, for the purpose of inquiring into the most successful mode of treating the Cholera, by the N. York physicians.

A case of Cholera occured in Trenton last week.—The person was an elderly black man, employed as a hostler, and of irregular habits. He had been indisposed for several days—when imprudently eating cucumbers and drinking small beer, in the evening, he was seized during the night with vomiting, &c. The cold or collapsed state followed next morning, and he died about one o'clock, P. M.

His son, a young man of intemperate habits, about nineteen or twenty years of age, was seized on the 28th with the disease, and died after about twelve hours illness.

THE CHOLERA.

The awful necessity on to the most healthy where this disease will come, is illustrated by Dr. Kirk, a physician in the army of India, thus:

"In one of our visitations, two or three companies on the right of the Line were attacked, and there it continued for upwards of a month without attacking a single individual in the lines of the other companies. They were daily exercised together, went to the same bazaar for their food, and drew water out of the same well. In another visitation, the camp followers, and officers' servants, who lived in the rear of the Line, were the only sufferers. Sometimes its victims were all in a particular spot in the camp, or cantonment, from which it never spread. I know a particular house in a cantonment, in which an officer died almost every year; and on two occasions, scarcely any one else was seized at the time. Sometimes its attacks are confined to the natives of India, sometimes to the Europeans. Particular spots and tracts of country have been affected more frequently than others. At some ferries of particular rivers, few detachments have halted without suffering. The disease has, in these cases, broken out in the tents nearest the river, first, and perhaps only extends to the third tent from the river, leaving all the rest untouched. A corps, often on a march of fifty or sixty miles, will arrive in sound health at its station; but at the end of a week, or perhaps two, it will break out violently, and continue in that regiment only. At other times it will extend over the whole station. A regiment is often seized on the march of a few days or weeks before it reaches its destination, and may continue affected in the very centre of the cantonments, without attacking any other. At other times it appears to spread amongst the troops, the very day the regiment arrives with it. I knew a corps that, in a march of three hundred miles, lost nearly as many men and followers. Another corps which followed them, on the same road, five days afterwards, and reached the same place, lost only two or three men. A company will sometimes join its own regiment, and a long time after the disease will break out amongst them—a third part of them will soon be cut off, yet not a single soldier, except that company of the regiment, will suffer. On the other hand, I have known a detachment, with the disease arrive at a station, and, within twenty-four hours, some of the other men of the several corps have been seized. When detachments are marching, it will often leave them in a day after crossing a river, or a range of hills, or any change of weather,—a change of a few miles to a high situation is often enough. The Marquis of Hastings lost, on the banks of the Sinde, about five thousand men and followers, in six days, out of a total of from eighty to ninety thousand. He moved fifty miles to a high station on the Betwah river, after which he had not a single fresh case in camp. Col. Agnew, in the Nagpoor country made only one short march with his detachment, who were suffering severely, and encamped on high ground, near a village, after which he had not a single case, nor did the people in the village get it. A thunderstorm has often driven the disease away. Cholera has been known to commence capriciously at half a dozen large places, from fifty to five hundred miles from each other, and leave them in the same way. It is always more violent and more fatal at first, the latter cases being comparatively mild."

As many of our readers have expressed a wish to see a statement of the Votes given for each of the Candidates for the office of Governor at the Election held in October, 1829—we are induced to re-publish the following

OFFICIAL STATEMENT

Of the Votes for Governor at the General Election in October, 1829.

Cities and Counties	*Wolf*	*Ritner*	*Total*
Philad. City and County,	11393	546	11939
Bucks,	4242	841	5083
Chester,	2630	2703	5333
Lancaster,	3976	5542	9518
York,	1855	760	2615
Cumberland,	1592	799	2391
Berks,	3990	2689	6679
Schuylkill,	902	347	1249
Northampton,	4060	458	3538
Lehigh,	1650	1455	4105
Wayne,	452	47	499
Pike,	653	9	662
Northumberland,	1253	879	2132
Union,	764	2068	2832
Columbia,	1574	555	1729
Washington,	2207	2388	4595
Indiana and Jefferson,	456	1044	1500
Armstrong,	1194	712	1906
Westmoreland,	2585	1322	3907
Fayette,	2177	1056	3233
Bedford,	1079	1113	2192
Franklin,	2016	2016	4032
Montgomery,	2069	1332	3321
Dauphin,	1179	1587	2766
Lebanon,	850	1363	2213
Luzerne,	1994	124	2118
Susquehanna,	981	300	1281
Bradford,	1219	333	1552
Huntingdon,	1011	1616	2627
Beaver,	1260	819	2099
Allegheny,	2077	1872	3949
Butler,	870	533	1403
Mifflin,	1283	1041	2324
Delaware,	744	267	1011
Somerset,	584	1520	2104
Cambria,	210	434	644
Lycoming,	903	982	1885
Potter and M'Kean,	241	37	278
Tioga,	656	174	830
Greene,	980	941	1921
Adams,	836	1016	1852
Centre,	1305	944	2249
Clearfield,	256	199	455
Crawford,	840	939	1779
Erie,	497	1545	2042
Venango,	541	752	1293
Mercer,	599	1303	1902
Perry,	1180	540	1720
Warren,	436	132	568
Totals,	78,219	51,776	129,995

	votes.
George Wolf had	78,219
Joseph Ritner,	51,776
Majority,	26,433

FOREIGN NEWS.

LATE AND IMPORTANT FROM EUROPE.

We have received files of London papers to the 19th of June, and Liverpool papers of the 20th, brought by the packet ship Dover, Capt. Nye, arrived at Boston from Liverpool. We have also Commercial and Shipping Intelligence some days later than before received. Arrests were taking place in Paris, in pursuance of the order declaring that city in a state of siege. But there was nothing alarming in these measures, nor what might not have been expected from the statements in the last news.—The Globe of the 18th says,

"However formidable the *etat de siege* may sound, it operates very slightly upon practice, either as to the acts of the Court Martial or the freedom of the journals. This, however, by no means conciliates the opponents of the ministry—what ever does inveterate party spirit!—who attribute the forbearance to weakness, precisely as they would a contrary conduct to tyranny."

Mr. P. Thompson, in moving in the House of Commons a Committee to consider the Customs Duties act, proposed that the duty on hemp should be taken off. Many candidates had declared for the approaching election under the Reform Bill.

The papers are less occupied with notices of the Cholera than for some months past. A few cases occurred daily at Paris, and in many parts of England. It appeared with more violence at Liverpool on the 10th, when there were 70 cases. Total cases remaining in the country at the latest report, 375. The Board of Health on the 17th, state the number of new cases of Cholera to be 43, deaths 8. Total from the commencement, new cases, 336; deaths 112.

The Dutch affairs were yet unsettled. Three more protocols are published. It is stated that another of a more decided character had been agreed to, which intimates that if the Dutch should inflict any injury on Antwerp, the damage shall be deducted from the 8,000,000 guilders, which Belgium is to pay to Holland. The Duke of Wellington was assailed by a mob as he was riding along the streets of London, on the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, and insulted by hisses and groans, and pelted with mud.

Letters from Lisbon state that in consequence of the arrival of two U. S. ships of war, and a demand of a million of dollars from the Usurper's government for injuries to American commerce, these claims have been adjusted. A vessel had arrived at Lisbon from Terceira, which reported the sailing of Don Pedro's squadron in high spirits. His arrival was expected every moment. Don Miguel, it was said, had 14,000 troops ready to oppose his landing.

It is now stated that St. Jean d'Acre surrendered at discretion to Ibrahim Pacha, on the 26th of April, and that a safe residence in Egypt, with an annual income of 750,000 piastres, had been assigned to the governor of that fortress.

The Morning Chronicle says—

"Accounts from Paris of Saturday evening, June 16th, represent the state of affairs there as much more settled—not but that many of the recent acts of the French Government kept it in bad odor with the people. The sums taken to maintain public credit had been successful, and confidence was so far restored that the facilities of raising money were restored.—Martial law, however, continued in force, from which it was inferred that the Government apprehended another explosion. Some important despatches had been received by the French Government from St. Petersburg, in the course of Saturday, on which a council was immediately summoned, and which sat in deliberation for some hours. The report of a triple alliance between Austria, Russia, and Prussia, to the prejudice of other powers of the continent, was very current, and implicitly believed in some of the best informed circles."

The Courier contains advices from Paris to the 18th, confirming the rumor of the arrest of M. de Chateaubriand, the Baron Hyde de Neuville, and the Duke of Fitz James. The Duchess of Berri has thus led her friends into great difficulty; but it was the opinion they would be dealt with mildly. She had made her escape, which was doubtless winked at, at the last advices.

The Irish Reform Bill was under discussion in the House of Commons, and it produced some warm debates between Mr. O'Connel and the Ministers. The London and Birmingham Railroad Bill was read the third time, in the House on the 19th and passed.—Earl Grey had been ill, but was said to be considerably better.

POLITICAL UNIONS.

From the John Bull.

If Earl Grey fancies that the Political Unions have the smallest intention of dissolving themselves, we will just give him these few bits of provincial intelligence:—

FROM LANCASTER.—At a General Meeting of the Members of the Bury (Lancashire) Political Union on Monday, it was resolved—

"That the Members of this Union remain together till the Reformed Parliament shall have removed the enormous burdens under which the country is groaning, *and until a further extension of the suffrage be granted, and that suffrage be protected by the Ballot!*"

FROM BRIGHTON.—"A practical answer has already been given to Earl Grey's expectation that the Political Unions would dissolve themselves as soon as the Reform Bill passed, by the Unions established here, who, having formed themselves into six branches, proclaim their determination to return the Members for Brighton, and boast that they can command five hundred votes, *which will be given to no candidate who will not pledge himself to the Ballot and Universal Suffrage.*"

"Public Meetings will be held at the following places:—

"Monday evening at 8 o'clock, at the Institution, Theobald's Road. Messrs. Mee, Cleave, and others will attend.

"Same evening, Philadelphia Chapel, Windmill street, Finsbury Square. Messrs. Preston, Bailey, and others will attend.

"Same evening, Sydney Arms, Charles street, Stepney—Messrs. Osborne, Boreham, and others will attend.

"Tuesday evening, Duke of York, Chamberwell, New Road—Messrs. Osborne, Lucking, and others will attend.

"Same evening, Spread Eagle, Limehouse Hole, Messrs Mee, and others will attend.

"Thursday evening, Assembly Rooms, Castle street, Oxford Market. Messrs. Bock, Mansell, and others will attend.

"Saturday evening, Halifax Arms, Mile End, New Town. Messrs. Archer, Goulbourn, and others will attend.

SUBJECTS FOR DISCUSSION.

"The propriety of petitioning *for the repeal of the Septennial Act.*

"That as the justice of the injunction, 'That he that will not work neither shall he eat,' is generally admitted, this Meeting is of opinion that the most effectual way to prevent those from eating who will not work, is, that those who do work should henceforth work for themselves.

"Members are earnestly requested to attend in their several Classes during the week, as the balloting list will be furnished by their leaders.

JAMES OSBORNE, Sec'y.

"Institution of the Working Classes, No. 8, Theobald's Road, Red Lion Square.

"On Thursday evening Mr. Cobbett will deliver a Lecture on the present crisis. Doors open at seven o'clock. Admission to the public, 6d. Members of the National Union of the Working Classes, 3d.

"On Sunday morning Mr. Petrie will Lecture 'On the Rights of Man in Society.'

"In the evening Mr. Osborne will deliver a Discourse from 'Thy Princes are rebellious, and companions of Thieves.'

"Western Co-operative Institute, No. 59, Poland Row, Oxford Street.

"On Sunday evening next at half-past seven o'clock, a Lecture will be delivered by Mr. B. Warden. Admission free.

"On Tuesday evening next, at 8 o'clock, an adjourned Special Meeting, to consider whether the property of the Union shall be indivisible, as resolved at the late Congress."

At the last meeting of the Members of the Institution of the Working Classes, No. 8, Theobald's Road, Mr. Benbow in the Chair, Mr. George proposed, that we now consider the advantages likely to result from a solemn Congress of Representatives of the Working Classes and others of the United Kingdom, to insure unity of sentiment grounded upon equal rights and equal laws.

Mr. Bethold declared the sole object of the people was to get rid of *hereditary imbecility*, and he trusted that an English convention of the people would be formed, having for its object—

1. The *establishment of a Commonwealth*, but one superior to any that has yet existed.

2. The *abolition of soldiery*, having no standing army but the whole united people.

We have several other accounts of the intentions of these self constituted political assemblies, all of which justify us in pronouncing Lord Grey's weakness—we acquit him of wickness—to be beyond belief; particularly after his Lordship had been openly in the habit of declaring how much time and experience had already done for him in altering his views about the Reform question.

The Irish Bill is not palatable to the representatives of the Sister Kingdom generally, and Mr. O'Connell has contrived to excite much odium throughout the country with respect to its details. In a letter addressed to the reformers of England, from whom he claims assistance, now their cause has proved successful, and by the aid of the reformers of Ireland, he demands that the right of voting for Counties be conferred on all the forty shilling freeholders in fee, and in his place in Parliament, he has submitted a motion of the same character. It is not at all probable, however, that the Ministers will accept any of his suggestions, and as their party is sufficiently strong without him, they will of course fall to the ground.

The Irish Members complain that their constituency will be considerably lessened by the new Bill, and in some Counties, this will unquestionably be the case, and perhaps more so in the Catholic sections of the country than elsewhere: this sufficiently accounts for Mr. O'Connell's opposition, in which, however, he has little chance of being successful.

Another motion, by the same Honourable Member, shared a similar fate. The object of this second proposition was to enable persons to vote in counties who shall be seized of an estate for lives renewable for ever, of the clear yearly value of 40s. above rent and charges, and not subject to any higher rent than £4. or to a greater renewal fee than 10s. on the fall of each life.

A motion was brought forward by Sir Robert Heron, and also negatived, that the university of Dublin should continue to return but one member to Parliament, conferring the additional member in the city of Kilkenny.

A grand dinner is contemplated by the Corporation of the City of London upon the occasion of "Reform," to which Lords Grey and Althorp are to be specially invited. If we may credit the remarks in some of the Journals, this entertainment will be only second to the magnificent entertainment prepared for the Allied Sovereigns in 1814.

THINGS IN GENERAL.

THE FIREMEN.—We are happy to learn, says the New York Commercial, that the Chief Engineer has been duly authorised by the proper authorities to procure horses for the fire-department. It is stated that the engines in London are always so drawn; and we know not why they should not be here. The present mode has demoralized very many boys, who make a frolic of a fire, acquire habits of idleness and vice, and raise false alarms. A public infliction is often the cause of public improvements. The existence of Cholera has led the Aldermen to enforce the laws on the Sabbath; and may lead to a valuable improvement in the fire-department.

It was y

This Paper (price sixpence) is for sale every Saturday by J. V. Cobb, corner of Sixth and Second Streets; J. G. Shaw, 209 Market Street; J. D. Turr, Fifth and Small st; Donald Clark's Book Store, Fourth opposite Branch street; and S. Taylor's Book Store, No. 345 North Second st.

SATURDAY BULLETIN.

PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 4, 1832.

☞ For general agent list, see fourth page.

We were perfectly astonished this morning in passing through the market to observe the quantities of poor pears, apples, &c. which people were carrying home. A friend at our elbow says he watched a cart go into Middle Alley, running from Sixth to Seventh between Spruce and Pine Streets, loaded with green apples, and that it came out at the other end empty. A cholera hospital should be established in Middle Alley immediately.

In New York the proper authorities have prohibited the introduction into the markets, and so far as possible the sale in any part of the city, of green and unripe fruits of every kind, and more especially of gooseberries, apples, and pears; and also of cucumbers and green corn.

One article in our market has a very dull sale—cucumbers may be bought for a cent an apronfull.

Blackwood's Magazine says negroes always *point* with their chins! This may be true, but we have never remarked it. It is the current belief with some people that when they want to reach high, they stand on their heels!! This we think a more probable story than Blackwood's.

People have been too much occupied this summer with thinking of worse things, to remark that no musquitoes have yet come among us. Does it portend a wholesome summer! We rejoice in their absence, when we wake in the morning and find we have made but one nap of it.

One of the best *hits* we have lately seen relates to the old "Gentleman's Magazine," which has continued its unvarying course one hundred and one years.—Somebody critisising it in another London periodical says—"We have received something about the four thousandth number of this venerable miscellany. Stirred up by the activity of the British Magazine, our old friend Sylvanus Urban has published a pathetic prospectus, appealing to Dr. Johnson, &c. The rivalry between these *lively* periodicals reminds us of the race between the two old Chelsea Pensioners, each *with a wooden leg!*"

TO THE LAWYERS.

Could a creditor recover against a man who had issued such an advertisement as the following, which appeared in a Savannah newspaper? We know what we should say, but should also like to have *an opinion* from some learned Philadelphia Law-*giver*—

"All persons are hereby not only warned, but absolutely forbid, to give me any credit on any pretence whatsoever; as from this day forward I shall not pay any debt contracted by myself, so help me God.

(Signed) JOHN HEWITT."

"A writing master has shown us an imitation of a Bank of England note, of his own execution with pen and ink. It is a handsome and most ingenious piece of work, highly creditable to his talents."

The above is from a morning paper of this city. We presume it is intended to inform the public that a writing master can counterfeit a bank note, and has *done it*. This may be a valuable accomplishment, but we rather presume some of the natives, as well as foreigners, on the lists of our jails, have regented of such follies and inclinations. The writing master is well enough in his place, but the inundation of puffing they court and receive is past all endurance. They are by hereditary right choleric—we have had specimens enough in this city of their counteracting and detracting each other; but there is a story in the books of a solemn trial of skill to determine between two candidates for public patronage, which we shall here relate for the amusement of our readers.

Peter Bales and David Johnson had long been inveterate rival writing masters. Peter was a hero of such transcendent eminence that his name has entered into the history of England. Holingshed chronicles one of his curiosities of microscopic writing: in the compass of a silver penny, he put more things than would fill several of our columns. He presented Queen Elizabeth with the manuscript, set in a ring of gold, covered with chrystal.

For a whole year, had David Johnson advertised a challenge, "To any one who should take exceptions to this my writing and teaching." He dared and longed for an encounter, yet Bates was magnanimously silent, till he discovered that he was "doing much less in writing and teaching," since this public challenge was proclaimed! He then set up his counter challenge, and in one hour after, Johnson arrogantly accepted it. It was to write for a pen of gold of twenty pounds value, in all kinds of hands, "best, straightest, and fastest."

Much bad blood was engendered—taunts and insuendoes of the most irritating kind were freely dispensed. The face of Bales looked utter contempt, while Johnson swelled and puffed like a toad. On the appointed day, 1595, the trial opened before five judges, and an ancient gentleman was entrusted with the golden pen. In the first trial, on the manner of teaching scholars, after Johnson had taught his pupil a fortnight, he would not bring him forward. This was awarded in favor of Bales. The second bout, for secretary and clerk-like writing, Bales performed best, being first done, writing straightest without lines, with true orthography, the challenger himself confessing that he wanted the Latin tongue and was no clerk!

The third and last trial, for fair writing in sundry kinds of hands, the challenger conquered, when Bales perceiving an equilibrium in the minds of the judges, presented his "master-piece," and offered to give up all former advantages, if he could better this specimen. His opponent was silent. To Bales the prize was awarded, and now comes the humour of the story. He carried off the golden pen, and exultingly had it painted and set up for his sign. At this Johnson went about reporting that *he had* won the golden prize, but that Bales had obtained the same by "plots and shifts," and other base and cunning devices. Bales vindicated his claim, and offered to show the world his "master-piece," which had acquired it. Johnson appealed, stating that Bales possessed himself of the golden pen by a trick! That before judgment was awarded, alledging his wife to be extremely ill, he desired she might have a *sight of the pen to comfort her!* The ancient gentleman who was the holder, taking his word, allowed the pen to be carried to the sick wife; that Bales immediately pawned it, and afterwards to make sure work, sold it at a great loss, so that when the judges met, neither pen nor pennworth was to be had! That the judges, being ashamed of their own conduct, were compelled to give such a verdict as suited the occasion. Bales rejoins, but as he does not offer to *show* his golden pen, we are left in the dark as to the truth of Johnson's story.

The pen makers' controversy has betrayed us into a longer article than we anticipated. We must say, however, that this civil fight resembles very nearly the political squabbles of the newspapers; they are always trying to make black look white, or white black, and getting over a victory by some such subterfuge as that used by Johnson. To come at the *truth*, people must not look to *violent party newspapers*.

We think there is decidedly less alarm among our citizens generally, respecting the Cholera than was to be expected. All seem calm, and prepared to meet the disease at home. We imagine that our Cholera reports make more noise abroad than they do here.

Though the main streets of Philadelphia are as clean as could be desired, there are many out-of-the-way crooks and alleys requiring the attention of the scavenger. No one ought to live in the neighborhood of filth of any kind—if they do it is their own fault, as by proper representations to the authorities their cause will, we are confident, be attended to.

PHILADELPHIA CHOLERA REPORT.

HEALTH OFFICE, July 30—Noon.

1 case Cholera Hospital, No. 10, Cherry street above Fifth, a male, died 27.

1 case on board of sloop Ruth, at Christian st. wharf, a male, died July 27.

3 cases Station No. 14, Sixth near Catharine, 2 dead, 1 convalescent.

1 case Hospital, No. 6, Locust, near Twelfth, a male, dead. By order, WM. A. MARTIN, Clerk.

Four of the above cases occurred in the Districts, and two in the city.

July 29th—Noon.

1 case, a female, aged 20, Schuylkill Fifth, between Market and Arch street—dead.

1 case, a female, aged 36, Market st., between Juniper and Thirteenth—convalescent.

1 case, a female, Hospital, No. 5, corner of Sixth and Lombard streets—collapsed state.

1 case, a male, aged 35, Almshouse Infirmary—collapsed state.

1 case, a male, aged 29, Peach, between Green and Coates' st., N. L.—collapsed state.

1 case, male, No. 10 Small street—living.

6 cases—1 death. By order.

July 30—Noon.

CASES.	RESIDENCE.	DEATHS.
1	Hospital, corner of Schuylkill Seventh and Race streets—convalescent.	
1	Broadbent's court, New Market above Vine—male,	1
1	Arch street Prison—female.	
1	Tenth below Fitzwater—male.	1
1	Mechanics' court, N. L.—female.	1
1	Twelve Feet Alley, Moyamensing—male.	1
1	No. 8 Small street—male.	
2	Hospital, No. 15 Sixth near Catharine—males.	
1	Third below Coates, N. L.—male	1
5	Third near Globe Mills, male and female, one convalescent,	1
3	Hospital, No. 6 Lombard near Eleventh—2 males, 1 female,	1
15		7

By order.

HEALTH OFFICE, July 31.—Noon.

	New Cases.	Deaths.
Private Practice,	5	2
Hospitals,	9	6
Alms House,	5	2
Total,	19	9

By order, WM. A. MARTIN, Clerk.

SUMMARY REPORT, FOR AUG. 1.

	New Cases.	Deaths.
Private Practice,	16	5
Alms House,	1	1
Hospitals,	4	2
	21	8

By order, WM. A. MARTIN, Clerk.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 2.

NEW CASES THIS DAY.

Private Practice	8
Hospitals	14
Alms House	5
Arch Street Prison	13
40	Deaths 15.

PHILADA., Aug. 3.

NEW CASES THIS DAY.

Private Practice	13
Hospitals	13
Almshouse	5
Arch st. Prison	4
35	Deaths 14

THE HOSPITALS.

We have visited and inspected several of the Cholera Hospitals and are perfectly satisfied that the following circular is correct. We are quite sure that in most cases those who are taken to these places stand a better chance of being cured than by remaining at home, to be nursed by inexperienced persons.

SANITARY COMMITTEE ROOM, July 30th, 1832.

In order to remove some misapprehension which is believed to obtain with regard to the Hospitals established in the city for the reception of Cholera patients,

The Sanitary Committee desire to make it known that the Hospitals are located in large, airy and well ventilated buildings; are amply supplied with reference to the wants and comforts of the sick, and are well provided with skilful medical attendants and competent nurses. They have all been fitted up under the directions of eminent Physicians, and afford many conveniences not readily obtained in private families.

B. W. RICHARDS, Chairman.

SAMUEL DAVIS, Sec'y.

The following are the locations of the Cholera Hospitals—

Chester steet—Model School, Dr. Lukens.

Jones' Alley—Carpenter Shop, Dr. Parish.

Dock, near Front Street—Store House, Dr. Horner.

Lombard and Sixth Streets—School House, Dr. Jackson.

Lombard and Tenth streets—Public Carpenter Shop, Dr. Harris.

Locust and Twelfth streets—School House, Dr. Chapman.

Cherry, above Fifth Street—Session Room, Dr. Meigs.

Schuylkill Seventh and Race Streets—School House, Dr. Harlem.

Penn, below Pine Street—Bake House, Dr. Mitchell.

Crown, between Race and Vine Streets—Dr. Hurley's dwelling, Dr. Taylor.

COMMUNICATION.

MR. EDITOR—It is a circumstance of very pleasing omen that people generally are not afraid to nurse in the Cholera. It is only the ignorant who would refuse to do the kind offices required by the sick. But as the Cholera attacks are so quick, would it not be well if persons who intend to go out in that capacity, I am happy to learn there are many such, would leave their names and addresses at the Drug stores. Druggists are now second only in importance to the Doctors, and should aid such an arrangement as no doubt they would do very materially. A word to the wise.

Three cases of Cholera have occurred at Trenton this week—one black, convalescent—two white men, Irish laborers, both died on Tuesday in the upper part of the town.

In relation to the prohibition of unwholesome vegetables coming to market in New York, we are often asked, "will such an arrangement be made in our city?" The subject has been debated, we understand, by the Sanitary Committee, but they are aware of the impossibility of doing much good by such an arrangement. In New York the landings for such articles are not numerous, and could be watched. Here the case is totally different, every street being an avenue through which those articles are introduced. It is true they could be banished from the market-houses, by directing the clerks to seize them, but they would be carried about and sold to the very persons who should not use them.

There is another consideration which should have some weight. If we prohibit certain articles which have been raised for us, how do we know but that the panic which might thus be created, would not prevent every thing else from being brought! We hope not to see the market people disturbed, but rather desire their customers to grow prudent and cautious.

NOTICE,

PUBLISHED IN PURSUANCE OF A RESOLUTION OF THE SPECIAL MEDICAL COUNCIL.

BE TEMPERATE in Eating and Drinking; avoid crude VEGETABLES and FRUITS; abstain from COLD WATER when heated; and above all from

ARDENT SPIRITS;

and if habit have rendered it indispensable, take much less than usual.

SLEEP AND CLOTHE WARM.

Avoid labor in the heat of the day. Do not sleep or sit in a draught of air, when heated. Avoid getting wet.

☞ TAKE NO MEDICINE WITHOUT ADVICE. ☜

THE CHOLERA REPORTS from New York indicate a steady decrease of the epidemic—On Thursday last,

New Cases, 81—Deaths, 34.

AFFAIRS OF THIS CITY.

From the United States Gazette of Tuesday.

The approach of the cholera has not, we think, the same effect upon our citizens that it had upon those of New York. Perhaps the ample time for preparation which was allowed to us, and the good use that was made of that time, and the preparation, have had the effect to prevent a panic, and allow the citizens to look about them, and see that things are not so bad, and will not, it is highly probable, be so bad, as they feared. Our readers probably remember the summer a few years since, in which so many died from an imprudent exposure to the sun, or drinking cold water. Caution was repeated with each record; yet "every day's report" contained an account of some person dying from one of the causes noted above, when it was evident that prudence would have saved them. But prudence did not; because it was not exercised. Every man thinks his own case peculiar. Those in the country seem to imagine that while nearly two hundred thousand of us are shut up in the city, eating beef steak, tomatoes and potatoes—beans, peas and green corn are avoided—if one of them should happen among us, he would catch the Cholera, or the Cholera would catch him. On the contrary, there are a large, very large number of our citizens, who seem to "think all men mortal but themselves." They will bathe in the sun, and jump into the Delaware—they will sleep after a warm day under an open window, in a draft of cold night air—they will eat cucumbers and green apples, and drink whiskey—and those unwise and imprudent people (I, wisdom, dwell with prudence) go to make up the sum of cholera cases.

We really believe, and we surely act upon the belief in coming into Philadelphia, or in residing here at the present time, we do not incur so great a risk from the Cholera, as we do of being killed by explosion in taking passage in any steamboat in the Union. We regard the danger as trifling, and like any other danger, it is magnified by distance.

"Mr. W——," said a little girl to an Apothecary of this city, "Ma' wants a pound of your *cholera alarm!*" "*Cholera alarm!*—was that the name, my dear?" "Yes sir." "Cholera alarm—wasn't it chloride of lime?" "O, yes sir, I believe it was."

We are sorry to learn (says the New York Journal of Commerce) that a number of Physicians have left the city, and that others are about leaving. Some of them are said to be influenced by Cholera-phobia and others by other causes. Now we think it no more than right that those physicians who desert us in our time of need, should be themselves deserted at all other times; and we are not sure but it would be both justifiable and proper to publish their names to the world. None can be more sensible than we are of the arduous duties which devolve upon physicians at such a time as this; and none are more ready to award to those who deserve it (and many such there are,) the meed of admiration and applause. But hard or easy, irksome or pleasant, dangerous or safe, let them stick to the ship as long as the crew do, and if they get safe to shore, as we trust they will, it will be a much more pleasant scene to reflect upon, than if they had run off with the boats, and left the crew to sink or swim as they might be able.

THE COMIC MAGAZINE.

A pleasant little periodical, full of humour, both in plates and print. The Illustrations are some of the happiest and most laughable we have yet seen. Thus, a "Fancy Portrait of Sterne" is formed by the *stern* of a ship, two portholes for eyes, a buoy for a nose, &c. "Ladies of the Court" are two old hags in a dirty alley of St. Gile's, and "Sleeping hard" depicts a negro reposing on a pile of cannon balls, with the fluke of an anchor for his pillow. We shall extract the following humorous dialogue of Peake, which he affirms was omitted in Matthews' Comic Annual, but which we heard ourselves on the first night of his performance.

STREET CRIES.

A Dram attic sketch, by R. B. Peake, Esq.

DRAM. PERS.

Mrs Hogsback, (a Dealer in Sprats.)

Mary Briggles, (Purchaser of the Cast off Snits called "Hareskins.")

SCENE.—*Panoramic View from St. Giles to the seven Dials.*

Enter *Mrs Hogsback*, with a basket of property sprats upon her head, and *Mary Briggles*, with a "decoy hareskin."

Mrs. H. [with energy.] Yer sprats! green sprats!

Mary B. [glancing down the areas.] Hareskins, cook; hareskins!

Mrs. H. I tell you, Mary Briggles, the *feller* is as deceitful as a tin coffee pot with a hole in it; the *feller* I'm speaking of is a Jack Raggett. We can go on with our talk, Mary, though we be obligated to cry our wares; you see our's is not only a trade, but a *calling*—(Yer sprats! green sprats!)

Mary B. [airily.] (Hareskins! cook—hareskins!)

Mrs. H. Jack Raggett came to me blarneying; and says he, *puttin* his hand to his false *bussum*, says he, if there is faith in truth, believe me, Maria, when I say—(Yer sprats! green sprats!)—that I'll give you the one and seven pence ha'penny your loving kindness lent me on Guy Fox day last. Divel the farthing I have ever seen of the money since. What do you say to that, Mary Briggles?

Mary B. [with a sigh.] (Hareskins! cook—hareskins!) When a man, my old *pot* Maria, laps himself round a poor 'oman's art, as rattlin' Jack has about your'n, I could only remark——

Mrs. H. (Yer sprats! green sprats!)

Mary B. I remark how *copious* you ought to be about *trustin* him; I never thought *rattlin* Jack could behave like a gentleman; cos why, it is his—(Hareskins! cook—hareskins!)—his want of *principalities prevents* him!

Mrs. H. [with emotion.] I wish I'd a pipe!—(Yer sprats! green sprats!) Mary, Jack's *outrageous* conduct set me a weeping; I went home, and I sat on the *hedge* of the bed and wept, aye more than a half quartern of salt tears;—I cried——(Yer sprats! green sprats!) for an hour and a quarter; when, presently, Mary, I heard a rap at the room-door, and, says I, who's there and a voice replied——

Mary B. (Hareskins! cook—hareskins!)

Mrs H. A *voice*, and a *voice* I knew d—d well, replied, "It's me, my *hangelic hange!*" Well, my feelings as a 'oman cum over me, and I let him in

Mary B. (Hareskins!) [Deeply affected.] Go on, Maria——

Mrs. H. I opened my door, because I thought he had brought my one and seven pence back again: 'stead of which he used a deal of *flummericial* talk, and tried to *engammon* me out of two pence or *thrup* pence more!—I was *windignant* with the *feller*, and says I, "Jack, listen to me—(Yer sprats! green sprats!)—where is your tinder feelings!—before I'd ha' robbed a lone 'oman in this ere way, I'd ha' taken my jacket off my shoulders and sold it, even if I went about dressed in——

Mary B. (Hareskins!—rabbitskins!)

Mary H. Dressed in a *tater sack*;" upon which the *feller* had the impearance to smile and show his teeth; —you knows as how Jack has 'ansome teeth, in colour and shape like—(Sprats! green sprats!)—and says he to me, "My belovely Maria, if you knew the state of distress I'm in—if you knew how slack business is (he gets his living by breeding of *donkeys*)—if your eyes had seen how I've left my poor children at home *puny less*, and with nothing afore 'em to *heat* but a large plate of——

Mary B. (Hareskins cook!)

Mrs. H. A large plate of chickweed and *grunsell*, and there ain't much nourishment in that, you know."

Mary B. I would summon him up afore their *worships!*—I'd say, please your *worships*—

Mrs H. (Yer sprats!—green sprats!)

Mary B. Please your *worships*, this here *feller* is as great a thief as ever was brought afore you! (You have got one hanging there, I'll give you three pence for him,) [aside down an area.] Please your *worships*, I claim justice on the *feller!*—(You've torn his head and neck so, I cant afford no more than three pence,) —Please your *worships*——(Well, what do you say yourself?)

Mrs. H. (Yer sprats! green sprats!) Mary Briggles, I could'nt find it in my *art* to *arm* Jack—I have tinder feelings, such feelings—[apart to a customer.] (A penny a been full, ma'am, fresh from Billingsgate,) and when, Mary, a 'oman has emotions of that natur —(Two penn'orth of 'em will dine all the family, and leave summat for supper;)—it is'nt to be supposed that she can be so *ungnarrus*——(I'll throw you in this *pilcher* if you take two penn'orth,)——so *ungnarrous* as to *hinger* a man she has dated on, and who once whispered in my ear——

Mary B. (Hareskins! rabbitskins)

Mrs. H. (Yer sprats! green sprats!)

[Exeunt into the Duke of Wellington's Head.]

THE WORLD IN A NUTSHELL.

Total number of deaths in this city during the week ending last Saturday 147; five of which were by the common Cholera of the country; eight only of Malignant Cholera, and 47 children of summer complaint.——*Philadelphia Almshouse Infirmary.* The Guardians of the Poor, in order to prevent the introduction of Cholera into the Almshouse, have established an Infirmary in Broad, near Vine street. The visitors employed by the Guardians, now give orders for the admission of indigent sick, entitled to relief from the Guardians, into the infirmary.——78,000 tons of coal have descended the Schuylkill this season; a very respectable quantity for the time.——The number of emigrants arrived at Quebec this season up to the 21st inst., is 40,470.——The Manch Chunk Courier contains an article descriptive of the advantages of that locality as a place of resort for city folks, and then ingeniously concludes: "If this PUFF is blown in the proper direction, there are some who will read, come here, see and RESERVE."——A traveller from the King's Posts informs a Canadian editor, that there was a disease among the Indians early in May last, resembling the Cholera, such as cramps, diarrhoea, and vomiting, which they cured by a decoction of barks. The introduction of this disease could not be attributable to shipping or the arrivals of emigrants, among a people 100 leagues from the sea.——The Buffalo Patriot of July 24th says: "The news from Chicago is painful in the extreme. Besides the unparalleled mortality among the troops, the frontier inhabitants, menaced with the tomahawk on the one hand, and a deadly disease on the other, have literally *war, famine and pestilence* on their borders."——Captain Woodbury, of the brig Maria Theresa, arrived at the port of Boston from Cronstadt, states that Mr. Buchanan, the American Minister, arrived at St. Petersburg on the 24 of June, in a steamboat from England.——A Newark editor has received some gooseberries which he describes four and a half inches in circumference, one way, and four and one-eighth the other way, and weighed one ounce. Bush fruit so this is a great temptation, the fear of the Cholera to the contrary notwithstanding.——A new paper devoted exclusively to the interest of the Roman Catholic Church, and called the "Shepherd of the Valley," has been established at St. Louis, Missouri. ——Among the passengers in the President from London at New York, is John Howard Payne, Esq. Mr. P. is a native of Boston, but has for more than twenty years resided in London. He is the author of "Brutus," and of several other dramas that have possession of the stage. ——A new Post Office has been established at Boyer's Store in West Whiteland township, Chester county, Pa., by the name of "Grove," and Jacob Boyer appointed Post Master.——*Mostly Balm.* A slip from the Tuscaloosa Inquirer, announces that this person had been apprehended at Pulaski, Tennessee.——It was a remark of Fisher Ames, that "Falsehood would travel from Maine to Georgia, while Truth was putting on her boots."——*Emigration.* The Baltimore American of yesterday announces the arrival, at that port, of three vessels from Bremen, having on board 336 passengers.——*Rare Friendship.* Among the other instances of the valuable productions of North Carolina, may be mentioned, that a man by the name of Gordon, in Sampson county, has had *twenty-seven sons*, all of whom were living about twelve months since. There were all born of one woman. This aged and fruitful couple were remarkably healthy and active, and the father would readily walk 10 or 12 miles at any time, when business required it.——Silas Condit, of New Jersey, has declined being a candidate for re-election to Congress.——The Charleston Mercury thinks that South Carolina will, beyond doubt, support Mr. Barbour for Vice President.——Gen. William Ross has been appointed Post Master of Wilkesbarre.——Thursday was observed by the inhabitants of Wilkesbarre, as a day of fasting and prayer. All business was suspended.——Thomas Proctor, of Essex, near Newburyport, killed in Essex river, by dry-docking them, ten very large seals. One of them weighed about 300 pounds.——The friends of the Hon. Francis Baylies, U. S. Charge at Buenos Ayres, will be gratified to learn that he has arrived safely near the place of his destination.——Six convicts escaped from the State Prison in New Hampshire on the 15th. One of them was a man 77 years of age.——The Meadville Courier says, four children of respectable citizens of this borough were on Monday last taken violently sick from drinking buttermilk, which had been standing in a glazed crock. Their lives were despaired of; but are considered out of danger.——Capt. Hooper on leaving Gloucester, the other day on a fishing voyage, in firing the usual parting salute with an old swivel, unfortunately shot John Low, aged about 21. He was most shockingly torn to pieces, and lived but a few hours.——The editor of the Miner's Journal says: "Wanted, A wet nurse, to take charge of a basket of children left at this office a short time since."——Eliza Freeman was executed at Mount Holly, N. J. on Friday last, for the murder of her husband, in the presence of a great concourse of people. ——The N. Y. Board of Health state that *four* persons who were discharged from Crosby street Hospital *cured*, have been received there again, in a state of intoxication, and *two* of them *died* in from 6 to 8 hours. The warning is a serious one.——The profits of Fishmonger's Hall, a gaming house in London, were announced as 700,000*l.* for the last year.——A company is about to be formed for establishing steam carriages on the turnpike roads between Birmingham and London.——The Saratoga Sentinel of Thursday week states that the number of strangers at the Springs is comparatively small, when compared with former years, and that not a case of Cholera had occurred within several miles of that place.——It is stated in a London Paper that Sir Walter Scott was putting the last hand to a Calabrian novel, entitled *Bisano*, and founded on the extraordinary adventures of a bandit chief.——Cooper's new novel, the Baron of Hartenberg, or the Heidenmauer, is announced in the Literary Gazette, as among the forthcoming new works.——In the late conflicts in the streets of Paris, it is calculated that not fewer than 150 journeymen printers were either killed or wounded.——*Fourth of July Toast given "Down East."* The Tree of Liberty—May its roots go down to earth's centre; its lofty summit reach the skies; and its spreading branches shade *creation*. [Such a tree would make an *everlasting sight* of shingles.]——The Charleston Courier says: Fifty tierces Rice, taken to St. Johns, Porto Rico, and afterwards to St. Thomas, in the ship Calhoun, was brought back in that vessel yesterday, not being able to obtain the price which had been paid for it here.——A correspondent of the Genessee Farmer says: "A bottle of green gooseberries were closely corked and laid away in the cellar, in 1829, and forgotten until the latter part of this spring, a period of nearly three years. On examining them, they proved to be in fine preservation, and made a most excellent pie."——

MARRIAGES.

On the 29th, by the Rev. Mr. Oldridge, Charles Lourie to Catharine, daughter of Aaron Snyder, Esq. of this city.

In Baltimore, on the 25th, by the Rev. W. Johns, George W. Smith to Ann C. daughter of Joseph Jones, Esq. of Philadelphia.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. George G. Cookman, Mr. Joseph S. Carre to Miss Ann Logan, all of this city.

——by the Rev. Francis Hodgson, Mr. James P. Fisher to Mrs. Sarah Keelly, both of this city.

On the 19th, by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. John M'Cully to Miss Elizabeth Plumley, both of Southwark.

On the 27th, by the Rev. Mr. Mead, Capt. Alexander H. Brooke to Joanna, daughter of the late Capt. Joseph Berry of this city.

At Trenton, N. J. on the 21st, by Alderman Evans, Mr. Henry Minchart, of Boston, to Miss Mary Ann Heaton, of Trenton.

DEATHS.

On the 20th ult. Susan, wife of Isaac Marshall.

On the 28th, Joseph Dickinson.

On the 26th, Martha, infant daughter of Jacob Fox.

On the 22d, aged 47 years, Henrietta Leary.

On the 27th, at La Grange, Pa. Edward, son of Samuel and Margaret Wallington, aged 2 years.

In Wilmington, on the 28th, Lydia Powell, infant daughter of John H. Barr, of this city.

On the 25th, Margaret M. daughter of Captain J. J. and Mary J. Robinson, of Montgomery co., Pa. aged 4 months.

On the 1st inst. Harriet Crane, wife of Peter Crane, aged 44 years.

——Rebecca, daughter of Jeremiah Boone, aged 20 years.

——Lewis Augustus, infant son of John B. Farrell, aged 1 year.

On the 30th ult. after a lingering illness, Jane Mathis, wife of James Mathis, Brickbayer.

On the 31st, aged 84 years, Mary, relict of the late Dr. John M. Honckel.

——John, son of Michael Ryan, aged 15 months.

——after a lingering illness, William Monington, aged 31 years.

——Bernard Roy.

On the 30th, John Emerick Allen, infant son of John Allen.

On the 27th, B. W. Birge, aged 37 years.

In New Brunswick, on the 29th, the Right Rev. John Croes, D. D. Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in the State of New Jersey, aged 70 years.

At New York, on the 27th, of Cholera, Wm. P. Rooms, Steward of the Bellevue Alms House, aged 65 years.

At New York, on the 29th, of the prevailing epidemic, Peter Thorp, Printer, aged 33.

At New York, on the 27th, of the prevailing epidemic, Charles L. Nevitt, Printer, aged 25 years.

At New York, on the 30th, of Cholera, J. Holbrook, Printer, aged 22 years.

On the 21st, at York Town, near Peekskill, of Cholera, Omen Salmon, Printer, aged 53 years, son of the late widow Sarah Salmon, of New York.

At Reading, on the 24th, after a painful illness, Ann B. Getz, consort of George Getz, Esq. Editor of the Berks and Schuylkill Journal.

At Fort Gratiot, on the 13th, Dr. Josiah Everett, of the U. S. Army.

At Edinburgh, in May last, Andrew Duncan, M. D. F. R. S. &c. Professor of Materia Medica in the University of Edinburgh. This eminent man, as well known in the United States, by the numerous editions of his Dispensatory, died after a long illness, and he has left a character for the taste and talented variety of the national institution to which he has been attached. His name may be added to those of Swediaur, Gentin, Mackintosh and Southey—stars of talents and literature, extinguished during the present year.

SHIP NEWS.

ARRIVALS.

Brigs—New Hanover, Cushing, 6 days from Savannah, with cotton, &c.—George, Congdon, 3 days from Cabin, Mo., with lumber.—Spanish brig Montanes, 12 days from Havana, with fruit and ballast.—Hope, Hawkes, 3 days from New York, with mdse.—Mary, Rauch, from Darien via New Castle.—Pomfret, Elliott, 6 days from Rompert.—Union, Turley, from St. Johns, PR. 11 days to the Capes, with sugar.—

Schrs.—Sir John Tripsit, Linsley, 17 days from St. Johns, NB; Ewsel, Collingham, Wilmington, NC; Henry Clay, Means, Kittaverth; Sally, Crowell, Machias; Franklin, Miller, Albany; Vernon, Robins, New Haven; Gulf, Dickwater, Portland; Hebbe, Miller, Wiscasset, NC; Lavander, Gray, Calais, Me; Mary Ann, Fabian, Boston, Gem, Cropper, Stony, New Bedford; Ann Eliza, Dutton, Quincy, Mass; Telegraph, Baker, Gloucester; Warren, Manning, Stonington.

MEMORANDA.—Ship Royal Adelaide, for Philad. in 4 days, was at Londonderry, 47 days since; John Sergeant, Van Horne, for Liverpool, was to have New Orleans on the 15th ult.; Bergen Amelia, Bergman, 14 days from Cape May, for Port au Platt, was spoken 31st ult. lat 38 55, long 74 40; Brig Atalanta, Crockford, cleared at New Orleans 11th ult. for Matanzas; Ship Washington, Jefferson, sailed from Norfolk 25th ult. for Gibraltar; Plata, Wise, cleared at Norfolk 28th ult. for St. Jago de Cuba; Fame, Che-, cleared at Charleston 31st ult. for Liverpool; Apollo, Bell, hence at Norfolk 26th ult.; Charles Wharton, York, cleared at New Orleans July 14th for Liverpool; Brig American, Abels, sailed from Norfolk 25th ult. for Liberia. Ship Chandler Price, Mathies, 61 days from Cadiz, arrived at N. Y. on Monday. Left brig William, Martin, for St. Thomas in 10 days; ship Alfred, of and for New York, do; brig Montezuma, for Boston. Sailed in company with brig Adventure, for N. York. A steamboat arrived at Cadiz direct from Lisbon, who reported that Don Pedro had not yet arrived off that place. Ship Minerva, Birkett, from Charleston for Havre, was spoken 1st ult. lat 44, long 55. At Gibraltar, 16th June, ship Philadelphia, and a barque (the Pearl) belonging to Philad., the latter said to be bound to New York, to sail the next day; Capt. Thayer, of the Glasgow, at New York, from Liverpool, June 18th, reports that off the Turkey, one ship, ——(Brig, Morgan, for Philad., sailed from Liverpool, for Boston—both left Liverpool the 20th June. A ship, with a black cross in f-r-topsail, standing E. was seen 31st ult. lat 40 22, long 71 20.

THE MARKET.

HAVRE, June 11th.—Cottons have been extremely dull for some time, particularly since we have had the news of heavy shipments from your port. Cottons, which were worth 90c. on the 10th, are this day worth only 80c. If the next arrival should announce further shipments, we fear it will decline still more, as we have hardly any demand for the article. Rice continues to command 65 and 66f. according to quality. Owing to heavy arrivals, flour is dull. Some Alabama might be bought at 38f.; wholesome 34@35.

Sales from the 11th to 16th inclusive:—344 bales Upland Cotton at 81@90c; 210 Mobile at 80@90; 182 Alabama 67@80c; 346 tierces Rice at 66@66f.

LIVERPOOL, June 29.—The Cotton market has been dull for sometime, or rather the quantity offering for sale has been so much greater than was required by the buyers that the tendency of prices has been to decline. To-day, however, the demand has increased, and many bidders, confiding in the advices of a deficiency in the New Orleans crop, do not freely offer their stocks, more especially as most of the late arrivals would lose money at the present prices. The general sale of Uplands are making at 6¼ a 6¾d. and in some instances the prices obtained to-day are ¼d. higher than last week. Flour—We see no prospect of any demand to require an import.

Corn Exchange, June 19.—4 to 5000 qrs. of bonded Wheat, and 6 to 7000 bbls. of Flour have changed hands during the week, chiefly for export; the former at 6s. 6d per 70lbs. for U. S. Some recently imported Flour has brought 24s. per bbl.; sweet old Flour 22s. 6d. and new 20s. per bbl. The show of samples at this morning's market was large, and very few buyers in attendance.

The annexed wholesale price current is carefully corrected every Friday, by Messrs. J. & H. Witmer, merchants, No 321 Market street.

WHEAT FLOUR,	per bbl. fresh from wagon	$5 50
RYE	do. do. do.	4 50
WHEAT,	per bushel	1 25
RYE,	do	80
CORN,	do	58
CLOVER SEED	do	none
TIMOTHY SEED,	do	none
HERD SEED,	do	none
BARLEY, Good,	do	1 00
FLAXSEED,	do	1 35
OATS, from wagon,	do	46
WHISKEY, do.	per gal. in hhds	28
Do.	do. do. in bbl	29
COTTON,	per lb	11@12
BUTTER, No. 1, in kegs,	per lb	11@—
EGGS,	per dozen	13
LARD, western,	per lb	8
TALLOW,	do	7½
HAMS, western,	do	10
BACON,	do	7
BEESWAX,	do	19
LINSEED OIL,	per gal	95
FEATHERS,	per lb	43
HIDES, Rio Grande and La Plata,	per lb	15@
LEATHER, SOLE,	per lb	20@27
COMMON WOOL, washed,	per lb	22

Extract from sales of Stocks in this city during the week.

$2200	U. States 4½ per cts. redeemable in 1826	99⅞	100
15	share Bank United States	113½	100
10	do do	113½	100
10	do do	116	100
8	do Farmers' & Mechanics' Bank	69	50
10	do Mechanics' Bank	48½	35
10	do Girard do	12½	10
20	do Western Bank	15½	10
10	do Union Insurance	60½	50
1	do Chesapeake & Delaware Canal	90	200
10	do Lehigh Coal & Navigation	47½	50

Philada. August 4th, 1832.

EXCHANGE.

Bills on London, 60 days,	8@10 premium
Paris, do	5f 20c@5f 25c per dollar
Bremen, do	72 cents per rixdollar.
Amsterdam, do	41c@41½ cents per guilder
Hamburg, do	34c@35 cts per marc banco
Spanish Doubloons,	15 90@16 10 each
Patriot do	15 20@15 30
Sovereigns,	4 75@4 80
Guineas,	4 20@4 25
Napoleons,	3 75@3 80
Louis d'ors,	3 70@3 80
Ducats,	2 25@2 30
Ten guilder pieces,	3 75@3 85
Frederic d'ors,	3 80@3 85
American gold,	3d premium
Spanish dollars,	par@¼ do
German crowns,	104@105 cts each
French crowns,	108@109
Half crowns,	54@55
Five Franc pieces,	92@93
Head pistareens,	20@21
Old do	17@17½

The Reverend John L. Grant, Pastor of the Eleventh Presbyterian Church, is expected to preach at the Philadelphia Orphan Asylum on Sabbath afternoon next, at half past three o'clock.

TO THOSE WHO ARE CONSIDERED INCURABLE—TAKE NOTICE.—Doctor G. F. Klotz respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed to the southeast corner of South and Bro

THE TRAVELLER.

[Extract from a letter to the Editor of the Saturday Evening Post.]

PARIS, 1 Mo. 18, 1833.

DEAR SIR:—I have been in Paris now three months, but if I had lived my life here, I could not be more at home. In my chosen vocation, as a traveller, I have found much that I should make to interest and amuse my friends, if I could spare time and mind enough from my business to do it. I have met with some excellent and valuable friends, and have seen much that I should be glad to describe to them. I could write now and then a sketch of character, and I could give them a little more than mere facts and events. I have been turning the leaves of years and years that have accumulated in my absence, and the sight of these French institutions, monuments of departed and departing years, shows me how much I have to tell of departure. It has been an interesting year to me. Aside from lighter attractions, Paris is a world within itself so much of the learning and genius of the world, and gifted men in all departments, have merely for pleasure, are so present to me, that my thoughts are full of them. Paris is a place to which he has been attracted and accustomed, and leaves the spheres in which he has met them as if he had been a part of it, and had a right to be regretted. I do not think I shall ever spend so pleasant a winter again. And then my best interest is not a light one. I am a lover of one of them, and I have remembered Paris thoroughly. I know it all, from its broad thoroughfares to its obscurest cul de sac. I hunted with antiquarians for coins and old armour, with lovers of adventure for the curiosities of old, with the curious for the traces of history; with the romantic for the picturesque. Paris is a world for research. It contains more old people, and more history than any other city in the universe. One might live a life of novelty without exhausting the interest. All this recondite attachment my eye catches this moment from my paper to those lovely girls on lying beneath my window, and I could not feel more regret if they were mine. Just over the long line of low clipped trees, edging the fresh green turfs, I see the windows of the king within half a stone's throw, the window at which Napoleon has stood, and the long line of the barracks of France, and it has become to me so much a habit of thought, coming here in the twilight and musing on the thousand, thousand things linked with the spot my eye embraces, that I feel as if I had grown to it—as if Paris had become to me, what it is powerfully and naturally enough to a Frenchman—"the world."

I have other associations which I part from less painfully, however. I hope at some future time to renew them—those with my own countrymen. There are few pleasanter circles than that of the Americans in Paris. Lafayette and his numerous family make a part of them. I could not learn to love this good man more, but seeing him often brings one's reverence more nearly into the limits of the affections; and I consider the share of his attention that has fallen to my share, the honoured part of my life, and the part best worth remembering and remembering. He called upon me a day or two ago, to leave with me some copies of a translation of Mr. Cooper's letter on the finances of our government, to be sent to my friend Dr. Howe, but to my regret, I did not see him. He neglects no Americans, and is ever heard about some project for their welfare. May God continue to bless him!

And speaking of Mr. Cooper, no one who loves or sees a pride in his native land, can live abroad without feeling every day what we owe to the patriotism as well as the genius of this gifted man. If there is an individual who loves the soil that gave him birth, it is he. Mr. Cooper's position is a high one; he has great advantages and he improves them to the utterment. His benevolence and activity in all enterprises for the relief of the suffering, give him influence, and he employs it like a true philanthropist and a real lover of his country. I say this particularly, although it may look like too personal a remark, because Americans abroad are not always national.—I am often mortified by reproaches from foreigners, quoting accusations made by my countrymen, which should be hurl on their lips. A very distinguished person told me a day or two since, that "the Americans abroad were the worst enemies we had in Europe." It is difficult to conceive at home how such a remark stings. Fortunately, one takes a true patriot to his heart, and I feel it right to say here, that the love of country and native benevolence of Mr. Cooper, distinguishes him abroad, even more than his genius. His house is one of the most hospitable and agreeable in Paris; and with Mme. and the circle of artists and men of distinction and worth about him, he is an acquaintance sincerely to regret leaving.

From Mr. Rives, our minister, I have received every possible kindness. He has attached me to his legation, to facilitate my access to other courts and the society of other cities, and to free me from delays and annoyances at frontiers and Custom House. It is a particular and valuable kindness, and I feel a pleasure in acknowledging it. Then there is Dr. Bowring, the lover and defender of the United States, who, as the editor of the Westminster Review, should be well remembered in America, and of him I have seen much, and from him I have received great kindness. Altogether, as I said before, Paris is a home to me, and I leave it with a heavy heart.

I have taken a place on the top of the diligence for a week. It is a long time to occupy one seat, but the weather and the season are delicious; and in the covered and roomy cabriolet, with the conducteur for a living reference, and all the appliances for comfort, I expect to live very pleasantly night and day, till I reach Marseilles. Vaucluse is on the way, and I shall visit it if I have time and good weather, perhaps—At Marseilles I shall take the steamboat for Leghorn, and thence get directly to Florence, where I shall remain till I have become familiar with the Italian at least. I lay down my pen till all this plan of travel is accomplished, and so, for the present adieu!

From the Georgetown Gazette.

MR. EDITOR:—During a recent visit through the New England states, I strolled into the graveyard at Portland, Maine, and copied the following inscriptions from the monuments erected to the memory of Capt. Blyth, Lt. Cundy, Burrows, and Lieut. Waters. Lieut. W. was a native of your town, and if you think any of your readers will be interested by their perusal, you will please publish them. Yours, F.

Beneath this stone
moulders the body of
WILLIAM BURROWS,
late commander of the United States Brig Enterprise,
who was mortally wounded on the 5th September, 1813,
in an action which contributed to increase the fame of American valor, by capturing His Britannic Majesty's Brig Boxer,
after a severe conflict of forty-five minutes.
Æ. 26.

A passing stranger has erected this monument of respect to the memory of a patriot, who in the hour of peril sheathed the final enemies of an injured country, and who gallantly met, fought and conquered the foeman.

Beneath this marble,
By the side of his gallant commander,
rest the remains of
Lieut. KERWIN WATERS,
a native of Georgetown, District of Columbia;
who received a mortal wound, Sept. 5, 1813, while a Midshipman on board the
U. S. Brig Enterprise,
in an action with H. B. M. Brig Boxer, which terminated in the capture of the latter.
He languished in severe pain, which he endured with fortitude, until Sept. 25, 1813, when he died with Christian calmness and resignation, aged 18.

The young man of Portland
erect this stone
as a testimony of their respect for
his valor and virtues.

In memory of
Capt. SAMUEL BLYTH,
late commander of
His Britannic Majesty's Brig Boxer,
who nobly fell on the 5th day of Sept. 1813, in action with the U. S. Brig Enterprise.
In life honoured
In death glorious!
The country will long deplore one of her bravest sons.
His friends long lament one of the best of men.
Æ. 29.

The surviving officers of his crew offer this feeble tribute of admiration and regard.

SWITZERLAND.

[From a Traveller's Note Book.

We visited Schaffhausen, on our way to Philadelphia, and found it the quietest and most comfortable one of the lesser towns on the course of every from Switzerland to the Rhine, and seven further leagues "the only spot worth a visit of the tourists here. The accommodations are good. We stopped at the large hotel (Adler) kept by Mr. Ammann, who with his wife does every thing in order to make the traveller's home. The house is very large, three stories high, and commands a fine view of the country. It belongs to the Moravians, by whom this place was first settled, and at this time it continues to be exclusively a Moravian settlement. The only place of worship for a separate church belonging to that denomination, it will contain on the lower floor about two thousand persons. The Moravians are fond of music, and in the church besides a fine toned organ, they have a full band of instruments. A day or two previous to our arrival, one of their old members died, and as they have a peculiar ceremony on such occasions, you shall have it as communicated to me. As soon as a member dies, 4 musicians ascend to the top of the tower of the church, with trumpets, and announce the event to the four quarters by blowing the death dirge. The body is immediately removed to the house appointed for the dead; and on the third day, the friends of the deceased assemble at the church, where the funeral service is performed. The corpse is brought from the dead house to the lawn in front. The musicians place themselves around it, and after several strains of solemn music, the procession takes up the line of march to the grave, preceded by the band still playing, which is continued some time after the coffin is deposited. The grave yard is kept with perfect neatness. The graves are in rows, on each of which is placed a piece of stone, about twelve inches square, on which is engraved the name of the deceased—the date of his birth and of his death. Among the many that we looked at, was that of the pious Herkweelder, who was born in 1749, and died in 1823.—Bethlehem is about 50 miles from Philadelphia and 10 from Easton, between which place and New York, there is a daily line of stages. It is situated on the Lehigh, that river and the canal to the Delaware running through it. One thing is remarkable—that not a single lawyer resides in Bethlehem.—The community system of the Moravians accounts for this moral phenomenon.

DOMESTIC ITEMS.

SARATOGA AND SCHENECTADY RAILROAD.—This road, which was commenced on the middle of September last, is now so far completed that carriages passed over the whole line last week, excepting a short carrying place at the village of Ballston Spa. Notwithstanding the unusual length and severity of the winter, nearly twenty-one miles of the road have been completed in about five laboring months, and in less than ten months from the commencement of the work; and this too, without any material extra expenditure. The cost of the road indeed, will be within the original estimates of the Engineer, Mr. Jervis, (not exceeding $350,000) and the opening is in all respects as early as was promised last season. The route, for the most part, is through a pleasant, and in many respects a delightful country, enriched with a diversified and beautiful scenery.—So nearly connected as this road is with the Mohawk and Hudson rail road, (the western canal, over which is a bridge, merely intervening,) passengers from the south, instead of encountering the dusty, heavy, and tedious roads heretofore travelled, will be enabled to reach the Springs from Albany in about 3½ hours, by means of an elegant, safe and airy conveyance, forming altogether one of the most delightful excursions that can be found in the country.—Added to which, the carriages fitted up for the purpose are probably the best of the kind that have ever been made in the United States. They each assume the appearance of three spacious coaches, and are calculated for 18 or 24 passengers; but are so constituted, that by means of light panels or slates, parties of six, eight, twelve, sixteen, eighteen or twenty-four, can be perfectly separated and accommodated, and at the same time enjoy an uninterrupted prospect of the country, and a free circulation of air.

The Springs will now be brought within a short and elegant ride from Albany, New York, and several of the southern cities, and the objections heretofore raised against our roads, as being an insuperable barrier to a jaunt of pleasure, obviated. Instead of the part most dreaded, the excursion from Albany to this place will now be the most attractive and interesting.

EPITAPH.—In a church yard, in the village of Rowley, Mass. stands a tombstone, erected to the memory of one of its lamented citizens, bearing the following inscription:

O Rowley, Rowley, Rowley!
Thy grief is very sore;
For DEACON JEWETT he is dead,
And you'll never see him again.

The lack of rhyme, in the last word, (which should have been more,) originated in a wag, who happened in the artist's shop at the time when the order for the engraving was handed in, offering to the bearer of the lines, to defray the expense of the whole if he would allow him to alter a single word.

HARTFORD, CONN. July 9.—The Great Catalpha Tree, that has stood over 40 years in front of the residence of the late Major Babcock, in Washington street, is now in full bloom, and is well worth the walk to that delightful part of our city to view its beauties; it seems one solid mass of elegant flowers. This tree is one of the largest of its species and the first introduced into New England.

IMPORTANT CASE.—A bill has been filed in Chancery by the stockholders of the National Insurance Company in the city of New York, to recover from the President and Directors a large amount of money that was purloined from the funds of that Company by Oliver G. Kane, their late Secretary. The allegation is, that the Directors were guilty of gross negligence and inattention to their duties. The capital stock of the Company was $300,000. The amount of deficiencies, $185,426. Mr. Kane entered upon the duties of his office in October, 1824, and shot himself in the latter part of December, 1827. He commenced his plunder in January, 1825, and continued it during a period of three years, without detection, or even suspicion.

The decision of this case will be important to the whole community, involving, as it does, the serious question whether the Directors of monied institutions shall be suffered to escape with impunity, when they have allowed, by their remissness, the stockholders of a company to be defrauded of two-thirds of their invested capital. It seems incredible that the Secretary of any company could carry on a system of embezzlement for three years successively, without a discovery. We shall look with some anxiety to see how the facts strike the conscience of the Chancellor.

Action must be varied by intermediate rest. The intellect and the body require proper repose to enable them to renew their functions with vivacity. The taper pauses between each glass—yes, even stops to respire, while transmitting the contents of one cup to his anxious intervals; and the smoker suspends the pleasing and sensible employment of sucking smoke with his mouth and blowing it out again, to gaze with delight upon the fragrant 'long nine,' and to add new zest to his pleasure by coquetting with what he loves. Be the cigar one of that proscribed and persecuted race, disgraced by being sold at a cent a grab, or be it the aristocratic fumigator vended at the rate of two for a fip, the delight of the consumer is the same, for we are most democratically constituted. Where is the king or lord who can smoke more, drink more, or love more than the meanest of his serfs? The groggy Emperor, who staggers through marble halls, cannot crack his sconce more effectually upon his tessellated pavement, than can the denizen of the hovel upon the coarse and rusty earthenware. But both must yield to that exhaustion which gives them pause. Non semper tendit arcum Apollo. Apollo himself could not blow it out continually. Rest and action must follow each other, like the black and white keys of the piano. Even Redheffer's perpetual motion stopped, when the nigger who turned the wheel was tired. Can it then cause wonder to find that Henry Shamer could not do that which Apollo found beyond his powers? To entertain such wonder is to fathom that upon Henry's and a shit of the whole human race. Our here has a dash of mortality in his composition; he has a soft spot or two in his mobile, and will sink at times from the lofty bearing which should distinguish a man of Henry's caliber. Yet it is a matter for weeping and wailing that he should get drunk, although the people in his alley do laugh and jeer, when he is now so quiet; or in plain English, when he is sleepy. It evinces a heart of heart, a diaphragm of leather, and a gizzard of brass but to conceive at his infirmity.

But to our story—let us proceed. The scene is in Walnut near Eleventh Street, late at night, dark and with a slight mist of drizzling. Henry sits upon the curbstone, resting the various parts of his labor. He blinks and winks his eyes with his coat, looks at the cross bridge, and drops his head upon his knee with a groan. "Alas!" says he, "I can't walk any farther. Tommy Dobbins is a perverse fellow. What! no cabs for a single cent fare? Is to the judge of what I should drink? No. I am a freeman and will not submit to dictation. He—Tom—wants to gauge me, and say when I've enough. Why a hog would not grind him, and I want mind it. Now for thinking."

Henry laid back upon the pavement and never knew any thing more until the next morning at seven o'clock, when he awoke in the watch-house.—Fined and discharged.—Pennsylvanian.

WHO IS MY NEIGHBOUR?—This is the way they do things in the country villages of New England.—The following is copied from a Vermont paper. An incident occurred in this neighborhood on the 1st inst. so praiseworthy, in itself, and so creditable to the parties concerned, that we cannot avoid noticing it. The blacksmith's shop of an old man named Philip Harman, living near the North Mountain, took fire on the 3d, and was entirely consumed, together with all its contents of a destructable nature, including his account book. The next morning about 40 of his neighbors assembled on the spot, with six wagons and teams, and felled, hewed and hauled timber enough for another shop, which they raised up before night, besides making the old man up a purse of $16, to furnish him with the necessary tools to enable him to work again.

BANK NOTE PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected for the Saturday Bulletin, by Scrivener Lehman, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 45 South Third Street.

	per cent dis.		per cent dis.
Banks in Maine		Louisiana	par
Except Hallowell and Augusta, Passamaquoddy, Kennebeck, Castine & Wiscasset,	1	New Hope	1½
New Hampshire		DELAWARE.	
Vermont		Bank of Delaware	par
Massachusetts		Wilmington and Brandywine	do
Rhode Island		Farmers Bank	do
Connecticut		Smyrna	do
NEW YORK.		MARYLAND.	
New York City	par	Baltimore Banks	par
Franklin Bank	2	Annapolis	1
J. Barker's notes	uncertain	Easton	do
Cayuga Banks	1@1½	Frederickstown	do
NEW JERSEY.		Hagerstown	do
State Bank at Camden	par	Westminster	do
Trenton Banking Co.	do	Susquehanna Bridge	do
Mount Holly	do	Elkton	par
Cumberland at Bridgeton	do	DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.	
State Bk. N. Brunswick	par	Washington	1@1½
Do at Elizabethtown	do	Georgetown	do
Do at Newark	do	Alexandria	do
Do. Newark	1	VIRGINIA.	
Newark Bkg. & Ins. Co	par@1	Bank of Va. & Branches	1
Com. Bk. Perth Amboy	1@1½	Farmers Bk. & Branches	par
Sussex	1	Valley Bk. & Branches	1@1½
Orange Bank	do	Bk. Kentucky	1½@2
Farm. Bank at Rahway	do	Wheeling	1½@2
Bank of Brunswick	do	NORTH CAROLINA.	
Morris Canal	do	State Bk. & Branches	2@2½
Washington Bkg. Co	1@1½	Cape Fear	do
Salem Banking Co	par@1	Newbern	do
Peoples Bank at Paterson	1@1½	SOUTH CAROLINA.	
Paterson	do	Charleston Banks	1½
Monmouth	par	Others, no sale.	
N. J. Man. Co. Hoboken	par	GEORGIA.	
Jersey City Bank	par	State Bk. & Branches	4@5
Franklin Bank	par	Augusta	do
State Bank at Trenton	par	Macon	2@3
PENNSYLVANIA.		Darien	3@5
Philadelphia Banks	par	OHIO.	
Germantown	do	Zanesville	1½@2
Del. Co. at Chester	do	Steubenville	do
Chester Co. at W. Ches.	do	Marietta	do
Montgomery County	do	Mount Pleasant	do
Easton	do	Lancaster	do
Northampton	do	Franklin Bk. at Colum	do
Farm. Bank Bucks Co.	do	Western Reserve	do
Do Reading	do	St. Clairsville	1
Miners' Bk at Pottsville	par	Others	2@10
Wyoming Bk. Wilkesbarre	par	KENTUCKY.	
Lebanon	par	Old Bk. and Branches	par
Lancaster	par	Commonwealth	par
Harrisburg	do	TENNESSEE.	
Columbia Bridge	do	State Bk. & Branches	4@5
Carlisle	1@1½	Bank of Nashville	par
York		Others uncertain.	
Gettysburg	do	Alabama Banks	7@10
Chambersburg	do	State Bank at Natchez	par
Pittsburg	do	New Orleans	4
Beaverville	1@1½	Indiana, Illinois and Missouri, no sale.	
Erie	1@1½	Bank of Michigan	1@2
Huntingdon	par	Banks in Canada	2@7½
Greensburg	1@1½		

A. L. VAN HORN, No. 6 South 6th St. manufacturer of Improved Cupping Instruments, Venesections, Cupping Glasses, Leeches, Razors, Razor Strops, Razor Paste, Scissors, Penknives, Pocket Books, Gloves, and a variety of Fancy articles, wholesale and retail.

B. BROWN'S Ready Wax and Wafer Manufactory, No. 127 Vine Street, 4th door above 5th Street, north side.

COAL GRATES and Fenders manufactured and sold wholesale and retail at No. 57 Race st. by T. Rogers, Jr.

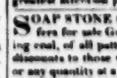
E. J. PIERCE, Umbrella Manufactory, South East corner of Third and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

GEORGE R. SHERWIN, Church and Chamber Organ builder, No. 235 Lombard St.—Organs tuned & repaired.

COAL GRATES AND FENDERS MANUFACTURED at No. 946 North Third street by Thomas A. Dugdale.

J. W. WILLIAMS, Sign and Fancy Painter, Coloramen to Artists and Painter's Finding Store, 91 North Sixth St.

ALLEN WARD, 7 South 6th street, furnishes mathematic tablets with the Problems quarterly at $10 per ann. including diagrams, pictures, &c. of improvements in the trade.



LIVERY STABLE, NO. 136. Centre street, between Third & Fourth.—JACOB STEARLY begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally, for their former kind and liberal encouragement to his establishment; and informs them that he has made considerable additions to his line of business, and continues to hire Gigs, Sulkies, Dearborns, Harrouches, and saddle horses at the shortest notice. Also, Carriages with careful drivers will be kept—one of them, No. 77, may be found at the stand, corner of Sixth and Vine streets, and the others at his establishment, ready at all times to convey passengers to any part of the country. Hearses, one and two horse, open and closed, to hire.

N. B. Horses taken at Livery on moderate terms and the greatest attention paid to them. June 9th—6m*

SOAP STONE GRATES.—THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS for sale Grates of the most approved plans, for burning coal, of all patterns and sizes to suit purchasers. Large discounts to those who wish to furnish for blocks of houses or any quantity at a reduced price. All kinds of stone work done for fire works—steam boilers lined, bake ovens stoned, and all work in that line done at short notice and on reasonable terms. Also, soap stone furnaces for cooking, &c.
GEORGE W. PECK,
Sansom st. above 9th st. opposite the church, No. 53.
N. B. Grates set at short notice as above. May 19

HADDONFIELD BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS.—The Subscriber has opened a Boarding School in the pleasant and healthy village of Haddonfield, New Jersey, six miles from Camden,) in which are taught the several branches of an English Education, viz. Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, Composition, Natural Philosophy, History, and the Mathematical branches. Price of Board and Tuition, 25 dollars per quarter of 12 weeks payable in advance. Washing and mending 25 cents per week. The usual prices will be charged for books and stationary.

REFERENCES—Thomas Kite, No. 64 Walnut street; Jas. Dunlap and Co. 53 North Second; John M. Whitall, 41 Market st. est, Philadelphia; John Gill, Thomas Redman, Haddonfield; Benjamin Cooper, near Camden; Joseph Mattock, Moorestown, N. J.
JOSEPH WHITALL, Jr.
Haddonfield, 4th mo. 9th. March 14—1t*6t

DRAFTS AND NOTES COLLECTED—THE SUBscriber having good agencies throughout the U. States, will collect or purchase Notes, Drafts, Bank Checks, and Certificates, of Deposit, payable in the following places, on the most reasonable terms:—

Portland	York	Winchester
Boston	Gettysburg	Lexburg
Newport	Chambersburg	Charleston
Providence	Pittsburg	Romney
Hartford	Wilmington	Raleigh
New Haven	New Castle	Newbern
New York	Dover	Wilmington
Albany	Baltimore	Fayetteville
Troy	Annapolis	Columbia, S. C.
Utica	Easton, Md.	Savannah
Rochester	Washington	Augusta
Newark	Georgetown	Nashville
New Brunswick	Alexandria	Knoxville
Easton	Richmond	Louisville
Reading	Petersburg	Lexington
Lancaster	Lynchburg	Cincinnati
Harrisburg	Fredericksburg	Chillicothe
Carlisle	Norfolk	New Orleans.

And some others not enumerated.

Drafts at sight on the principal cities, may always be had in amounts to suit purchasers.
SYLVANUS LEHMAN,
June 30 Stock & Exchange Broker, 45 S. 3d st.

WHOLESALE BOOT AND SHOE WAREHOUSE.—The subscribers keep constantly on hand an assortment of Eastern boots and shoes; also, Ladies' boots and shoes of their own manufacture.
P. WEBSTER & SONS,
Mar 31— No. 6, Chesnut street.

SUMMER CLOTHING—FASHIONABLE, GOOD AND CHEAP, Wholesale and retail. Those who may wish to purchase clothing of any description suitable to the present season, can be supplied without delay, for a less price than at any other establishment in the Union, at the Clothing Emporium, No. 181 North Fifth street, between Wood and Coltman. Garments of every description made to the most fashionable style, and warranted to give satisfaction.

Hands wanted to make pantaloons, vests and round jackets, apply as above. July 7—3t

SAMUEL WELSH, BOOT, SHOE AND PUMP MAKER, Also, Water Proof Boots & Shoes, made to order, and of the best materials and workmanship. N. B. Boots lined down to the lowest prices and at the shortest notice. Thirteenth street, two doors above Locust st. Philadelphia. July 21—6m*

BURIAL GROUND—THE MONTGOMERY CEMETERY SOCIETY'S GROUND, situated on the north side of Prince, and extending from Tenth to Eleventh streets, opposite Parker's Garden, in Kensington, one of the most eligible and appropriate places for the general burial of persons. Orders for interments in the managers' ground, can be had at the top prices of viz. those under 5 years $4, between 5 and 15, $6, ab. above 15 years, $8, by applying to either of the annexed officers. President, Abraham Morrison, 158 South Fourth st.—Vice President, John D. Brown, 79 Cedar St.—Treasurer, Daniel Green, 383, South Third st.—Secretary, Amandus Bowers, 24 Dock—Directors, Jacob Dougherty, Harmony st. John Rogers, 215 Queen, M. N. Beerly, 197 South Front, John Gibbons, 196 Queen, Francis Cooper, Southwark Dispensary, Edward Williamson, 45 German street, William Hughes, 69 Federal, Joseph Roberts, 70 Catharine, John Saunders, 151 Catharine, Jacob S. Roberts, 271 South Second, James P. Lounsbury, 140 S. Front. Sep. 24—1m

WILLIAM H. MOORE, COFFIN MAKER and general furnishing Undertaker, No. 106 and 181 Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth, informs his friends and the public in general, that he has very considerably enlarged his business, whereby he is enabled to execute all orders with which he may be favored, with the greatest despatch. He continues to keep constantly on hand, a general assortment of Coffins, and also staff of every description which can be made to order at the shortest notice. The whole business of funerals, viz: furnishing shrouds, winding sheets, crapes, gloves, ice boxes, hearses, which are very superior, carriages, &c. will be attended to, if desired, on his usual very low terms.

W. H. M. impressed with the deepest sense of gratitude for the many favors bestowed on him, since he commenced this business, begs leave to return his most sincere thanks to his friends and the public in general, for the support given him, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same. Aug. 27

ABRAHAM HACKMAN, SADDLER, HARNESS AND TRUNK MAKER, 166 North Fourth street, Philad. near the Indian Pole, has taken the above old stand, and informs his friends and the public, that all good manufactured by him at his establishment shall be executed in the best and most permanent manner. All kinds of Travelling Trunks made to order. May 19—

DEAFNESS.—MR. PRINTER—While perusing a file of old newspapers I observed the following piece, which he pleased to insert into your columns, and no doubt you will receive the thanks of many of your subscribers.

Extract of a letter to the Editor of a Washington paper.

Dear Sir—In answer to your second letter, inquiring about my affliction, I'll repeat and mention that I often lamented being so hard of hearing, and how often I was obliged to leave a social company, and go to my room, and there sit in sorrow and silence—but now, thank fortune, you'll see me some of these days quite another being, and will be cured effectually and perfectly. Remember I applied to a man, by the name of GREEN, who resides in a town called Reading, State of Pennsylvania, and who has made me well. This man has often been the subject of our conversation, and his medical talents, have enabled him to discover a remedy, which possesses the virtue of curing this affliction, when such affliction is owing to nervous weakness.

The remedy is not to be put into the ears, but is to be taken inwardly, and its principle of action, is to strengthen the whole nervous system.

The sum and substance of his doctrine and principle of cure is, "that most cases of loss of hearing, is owing to a weakness of the nerves of the ears, similar to a partial loss of eye-sight, is owing to a weakness of the nerves of the eyes. Now fly strengthening the whole nervous system, those weak parts become reconsolidated and recover their proper faculty; then people get their hearing, and get their eyesight again.

This appears to be the Doctor's principle, and indeed we make bold to say, that a more rational one is seldom met with in any medical publication whatever, and as I, (you know) have studied physic myself, though don't practise, my opinion may be allowed to have some little weight.

A number of my neighbors asked my advice, and immediately after wrote and had the remedy forwarded by mail. The benefit thereof they soon found, and all expense was only five dollars.

This my neighbor sent on, and in return received what was so much desired, and as a further gratification they could pursue their usual business, and the sad drank any thing, during the time of using the remedy.

Tell Mr. Carroll that I will shortly visit him: and present my best respects to your lady and family, and with the sincerest esteem I remain your affectionate friend.
C. SMITH,
Residing near the Falls of Niagara, June 11, 1830.

N. B. For the five dollars sent, the remedy, in return, is received by mail free of postage for two persons. The one is a present, for a neighbor, who should happen to be in distress, and want some. April 28—3mo

READY MADE COFFIN WAREHOUSE, No. 225 Arch street, third house above the Theatre. The Subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public, that owing to the particular encouragement which they have received in the above business, they have been induced to enlarge their establishment,—in consequence of which they are enabled to offer a large and superior assortment of coffins; together with gloves, crapes, scarfs, hearse, carriages, ice-boxes, &c. Also, a hearse-cost will be furnished if required, who, living upon their premises, will be prepared to attend at all hours. Having had considerable experience as UNDERTAKERS, they trust they will give entire satisfaction. Their prices will be as low (if not more so) as any others in the city, and no charge for attendance.
D. G. & J. S. HOPPER.
N.B Cabinetmakers can be supplied. Mar 3

YARD & YATES—CABINET WARE MANUFACTURERS, respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they have commenced the above business at No. 39 N. Seventh st. where they intend keeping on hand a general assortment of Cabinet Ware, of the best materials and superior workmanship. N.B. All orders in the above business will be thankfully received and promptly attended to, on moderate terms. Jan 14—7

MUSEUM OF FOREIGN LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND ART, No. 109 for May 1832.—Contents—Plate, Henry Martyn: An Adventure at Shiraz; Chateaubriand; Marriage Impromptu; The Martyr-Student; The House of Orange; Nature's Gifts; Southey's Edition of the Pilgrim's Progress; The Dance of Death; My Early Days; Sir Thomas Lawrence; The Flower of the Desert; The Papal Government; American Poetry; Military Reforms at Turkey and Egypt; Poems by William Collins Bryant; Bryant's Poems; The Warrior's Steed; Excursions in England; The Beacon Light; Volcano of St. Vincent; Selfishness and Sympathy. Varieties—The Swedish Army; Literature and Art; Disappointment in Love; Lord North and Colonel Barre; Lexicography; The Law Paramount; Seeds; Reason; Law in Frankfort; Anecdote of Lord Thurlow; Press in India. Literary Intelligence.

The Museum is published every month at $6 a year in advance—single numbers 50 cents—by E. LITTELL,
June 6. Chesnut street 1st door above Seventh.

TRAVELLING TRUNK MANUFACTORY, NO. 6 South Sixth street.—The subscriber has recently commenced the manufacture of Travelling Trunks, in connection with his former business, the Cap and Stock Making.—Having formerly had an experience of several years in the Trunk business, and having now first rate workmen in employ, he can confidently offer them, both for neatness, durability, and price, as inferior to none in the city; he would therefore respectfully invite those in want of Trunks, Caps, or Stocks, for travelling, to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. He would also inform his customers, and the public generally, that he will continue to manufacture and keep in season, all the different fashionable and also low priced Caps and Stocks, which he will sell at his usual very low prices.

N. B Trunks, Caps and Stocks made to order, or done up at the shortest notice. JOHN T. HOLLOWAY, Agt.
May 19 South Sixth street, 5 doors below Market.

DR. HOWELL'S CELEBRATED DIET MEDICINE for the King's Evil, and all impurities of the body caused through a vitiated state of the blood; it is particularly efficient in obstinate diseases of the liver and lungs, has relieved and restored many afflicted with rheumatism, chronic debility, &c. may be had at 50 cents per bottle of the proprietor, 74 North Sixth street, Philadelphia; also of W. B. Hodgson, 44 South Front, Isaac Thompson, North West corner of Market and Second, C. Marshall, 19 North Fourth, E. Cornish, North Third near Noble, P. G. Oliver, corner of Front and Catharine, John W. Simes, corner of Schuylkill Fifth and Market, Widow Hance, 170 South Second, John G. Brown, corner of Third and Vine, E. E. Myers, corner of Fourth and Pleasant, F. D. Elmer, corner of South and Ninth, Smith & Colbert, Second near Noble, Redmond & Abbott, corner of Third and Arch, Jacob Douglass, corner of Filbert and Thirteenth, and other dealers in medicine. Out of the numerous cures it has accomplished a few certificates of its well deserved character accompany the medicine with the several agents, in vignettes, where may be had his Vegetable Family Pills, for bilious and other fevers, head aches, &c. &c. 25 cents per box. June 25—3t*

BRANDYWINE CHALYBEATE SPRINGS.
The Steamboat WILMINGTON, Captain H. Reed, leaves Arch st. wharf every day, at two o'clock, P. M. for Wilmington; carriages with excellent horses, and careful drivers, are provided immediately upon her arrival, to convey passengers to this justly celebrated establishment. Fare through to the Springs, $1.50. June 14—tf

FEVER AND AGUE—CURE WARRANTED.—The Proprietor of the Tonic Mixture, or Vegetable Febrifuge, for the cure of Fever and Ague, fully satisfied with the unprecedented and universal success which has invariably attended a powerful and regular cure of this malady, feels warranted in engaging to refund the price to all those who shall have taken the mixture in strict accordance with the directions, without having been perfectly and lastingly cured. The above guarantee will invite any one to make trial of the remedy, and manufacturers of their places where this disease prevails, in its various forms, will confer not inconsiderable blessing on the afflicted, by introducing it to their notice, and be unanimously rewarded for their exertions.

Prepared by the sole inventor and proprietor,
JOHN B. HOWARD,
S.W. corner Seventh and Spring-Garden sts. Philad.

To be had of Moore, Thompson, Second and Market st. West & Co. 240 Market street, Hunt & Co. Second and Chestnut, Richards, 84 South Fourth, Marshall, N. Fourth, Ellis, South and Ninth Street, Shubert and Schuylkill Fifth, Clark, corner of Cherry alley and Second st. Hopkins, Third and Sassafras alley, Fox, Fifth and Chestnut, Burton, Monroe st. Hudson & Aspinwall, N. York. July 14

BURIAL GROUND.—THE UNION BURIAL GROUND ASSOCIATION offer Northern Liberties and Kensington, offer for sale in said ground, which is pleasantly situated on the south side of West street, within a square of the old Kensington Burial Ground, with a neat enclosure, and the advantages of an excellent well. Family Burial Lots of 8 by 10 feet, on very accommodating terms. A portion of said ground is reserved for single interments, the charge of which is so moderate, that persons of very limited circumstances can be accommodated. Application for lots or single interments to either of the following officers:—Daniel Smith, President, No. 873 N. Seventh, above Green st.; Jos. Grout, Secretary, No. 45 Apple, and 267 5th, above Noble; Jno. R. Paul, Treasurer, Old York road, above Brown st. Trustees—Anthony Sharmer, 46 Brown, between Budd and German; Jacob Stearly, 136 Coates, above Third; Daniel S. Reiff, 31 Apple street; John Evans, 26 Apple street; Jacob Sherman, 44 Brown, below Second st.; Jacob Paul, Old York road, above Brown; Jos. Reed-jun. 211 Green, above Fifth; Mattias Lukens, 37 Apple; Matthias S. Reiff, corner of Front and Poplar lane; John Bleicher, Jr. Old York road above Brown; Jacob Mecher, 315 North Third above Tammy. Or to George Thomlert, Superintendent, 32 Apple st. who will promptly attend to all the duties of said yard. Mar 24—

J. & A. CROUT UNDERTAKERS, NO. 43 Apple street above Brown, and 267 North Fifth above Noble, Northern Liberties, where can be had everything connected with their business, such as furnishing coffins of all descriptions, hearses, carriages, &c. at the shortest notice on the most reasonable terms, with the attendance of a layer out, &c. Also, Cabinet Work of all descriptions made in the best manner at reasonable rates. Jan. 7—ly

ARCHIBALD BURGESS, TAILOR, TAKES the liberty of informing his friends and customers in general, that he has removed to No. 91 North Third street, third door above Cherry street, opposite alley, where he continues to carry on the business in all its various branches, and from his intimate knowledge of the most approved method of cutting garments, to merit at least a share of public patronage. A. Burgess pledges himself to give the most decided satisfaction to all who may please favor him with their custom, at as moderate prices, and generally more moderate than is paid where the first quality of work is usually done. Groceries taken in exchange for work; garments furnished to order, of every quality and description. All orders attended to with punctuality and despatch. Jan 7

READY MADE COFFIN WAREHOUSE, NO. 76 South Fifth Street, near Spruce.—The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Philadelphia and its vicinity, that he still continues to keep on hand ready made Coffins of all sizes, plain or ornamented, which may be had at the following low prices:—Large mahogany, full mounted, $12; plain mahogany $10; full mounted walnut $9; plain walnut $8, with the usual attendance on funerals. Small Coffins in proportion.

As an Undertaker S. B. Combs will transact the whole business of a funeral on the most moderate terms, such as finding hearse, carriages, gloves, crape, ice boxes, &c. with the attendance of a layer out, &c. Attendance at all hours.
May 26 S. B. COMBS, Undertaker.

THE SUBSCRIBER, SEXTON OF CHRIST Church, in returning his acknowledgments for past favors and respectfully soliciting future patronage, begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has made such arrangements in his establishment that everything connected with his business as UNDERTAKER, (such as the furnishing of Coffins, Shrouds, Crapes, Gloves, Hearses, Carriages, Ice Boxes, &c.) can be at all times supplied by him, at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. And as his time and attention will be more particularly directed to this branch of his business, and a supply of COFFINS READY MADE kept constantly on hand, he trusts to receive that increase of patronage from the public which it shall be his constant endeavor to merit.
ROBT. R. BRINGHURST,
Dec. 18